"A whiz-bang comic story that's bracingly smart and delightfully manic." – AIPT
GWENPOOL
STRIKES BACK!
WILLIAMS
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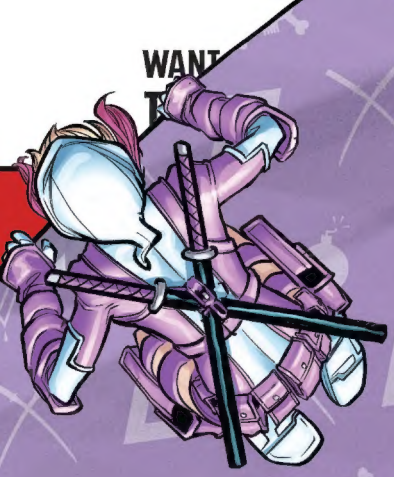
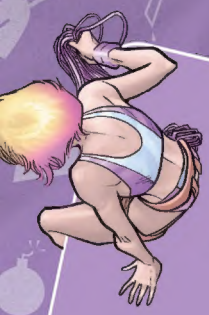
GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK!





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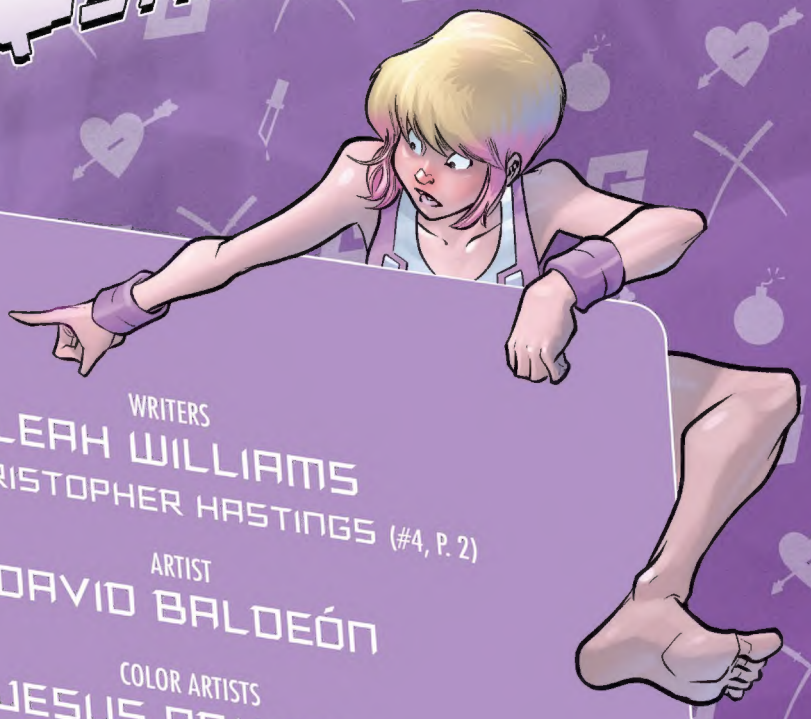
GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK!



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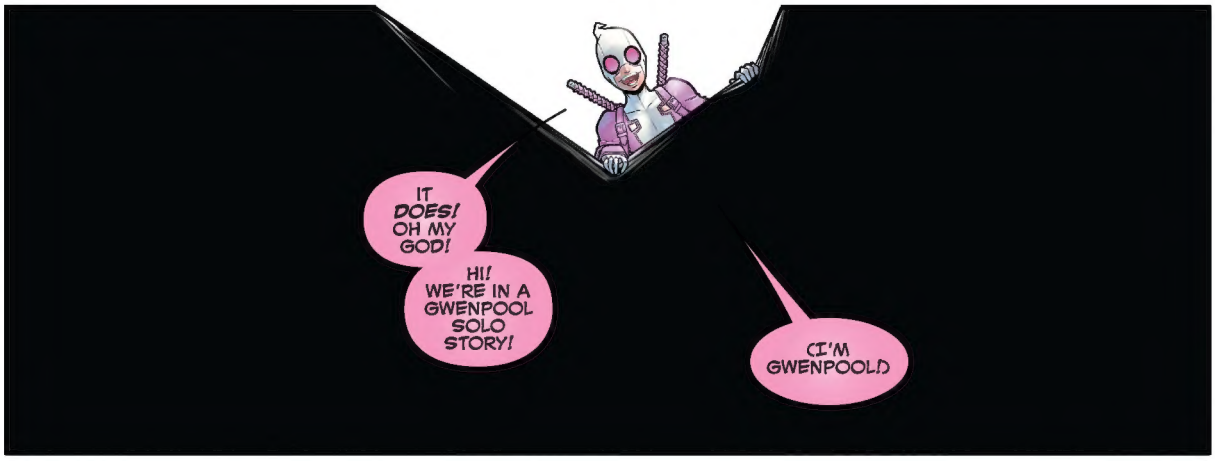
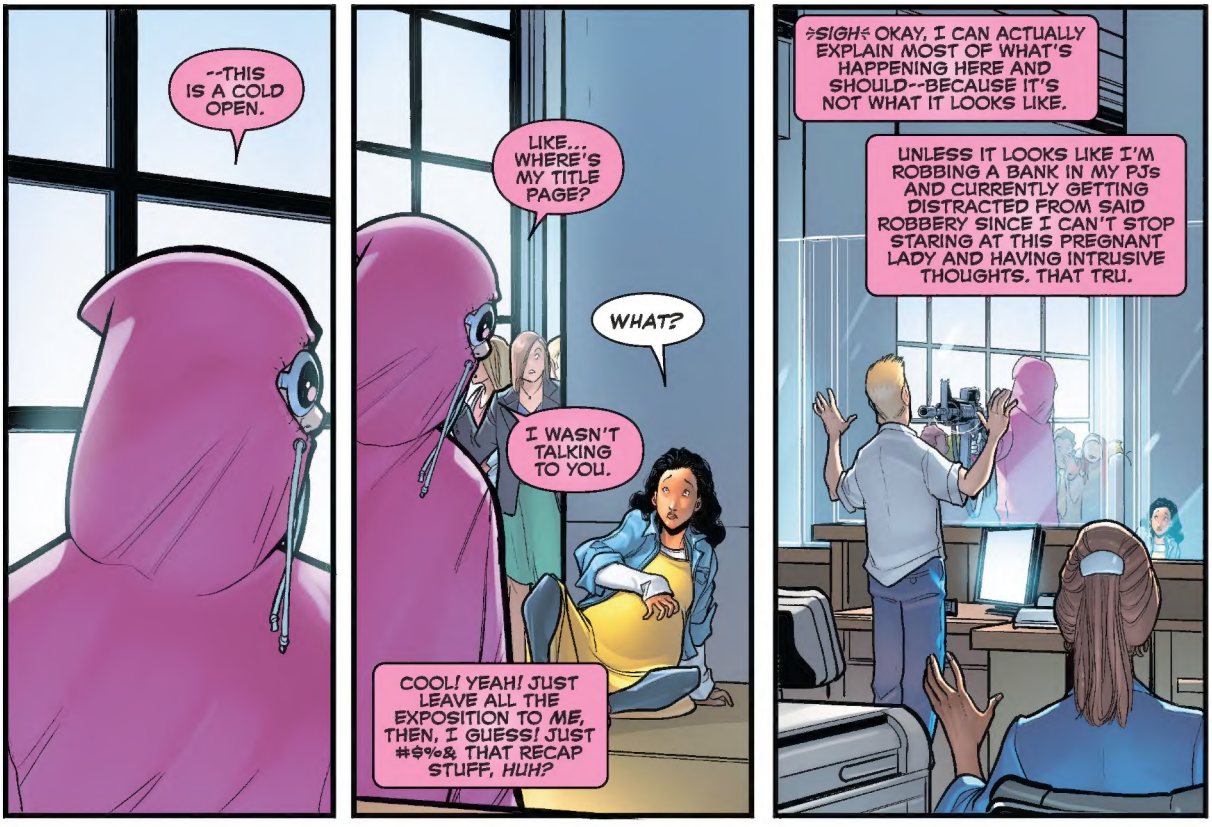
1

HAVE YOU EVER LOOKED AT A REALLY PREGNANT LADY AND HAD THE URGE TO SQUEEZE HER LIKE A TOOTHPASTE TUBE?
FOLLOW-UP Q: DO THE DOCTORS WHO DELIVER BABIES GET THE SAME KIND OF SATISFACTION HIGH AS THE PIMPLE-POPPING DOCTORS?

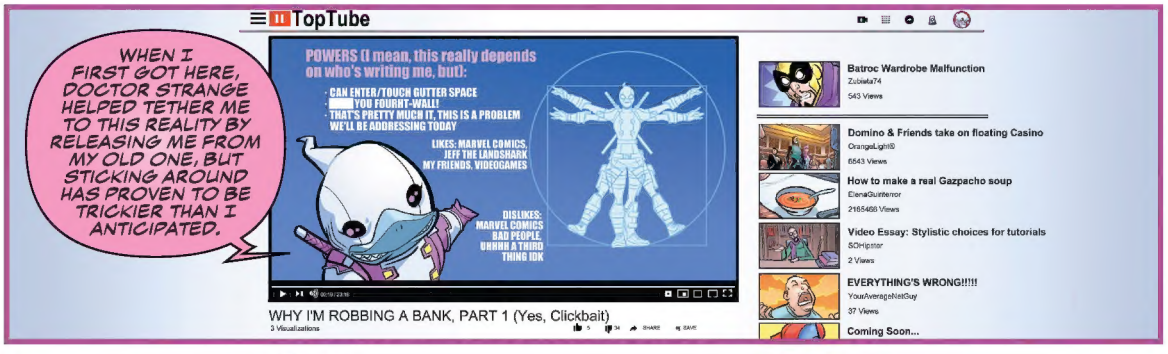
GASP! WAIT!
AM I.... INTERNAL MONOLOGUING RIGHT NOW?!
DOES THAT MEAN--

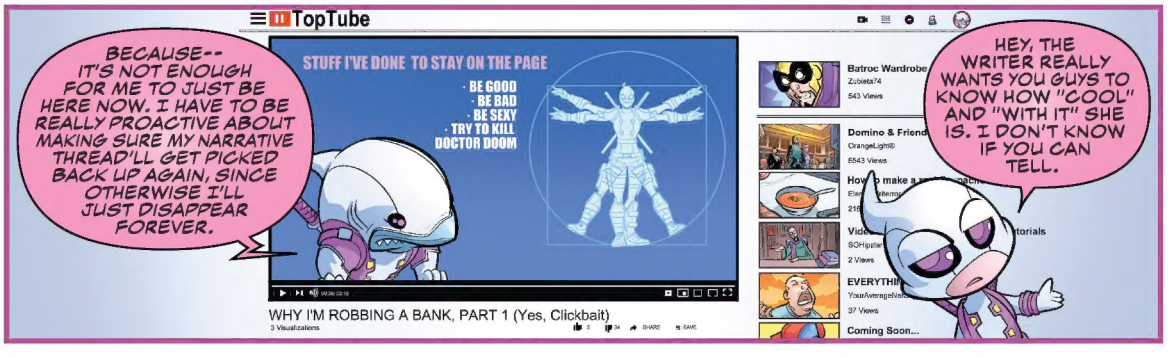

IT *DOES!* OH MY GOD!
HI! WE'RE IN A GWENPOOL SOLO STORY!
I'M GWENPOOL!

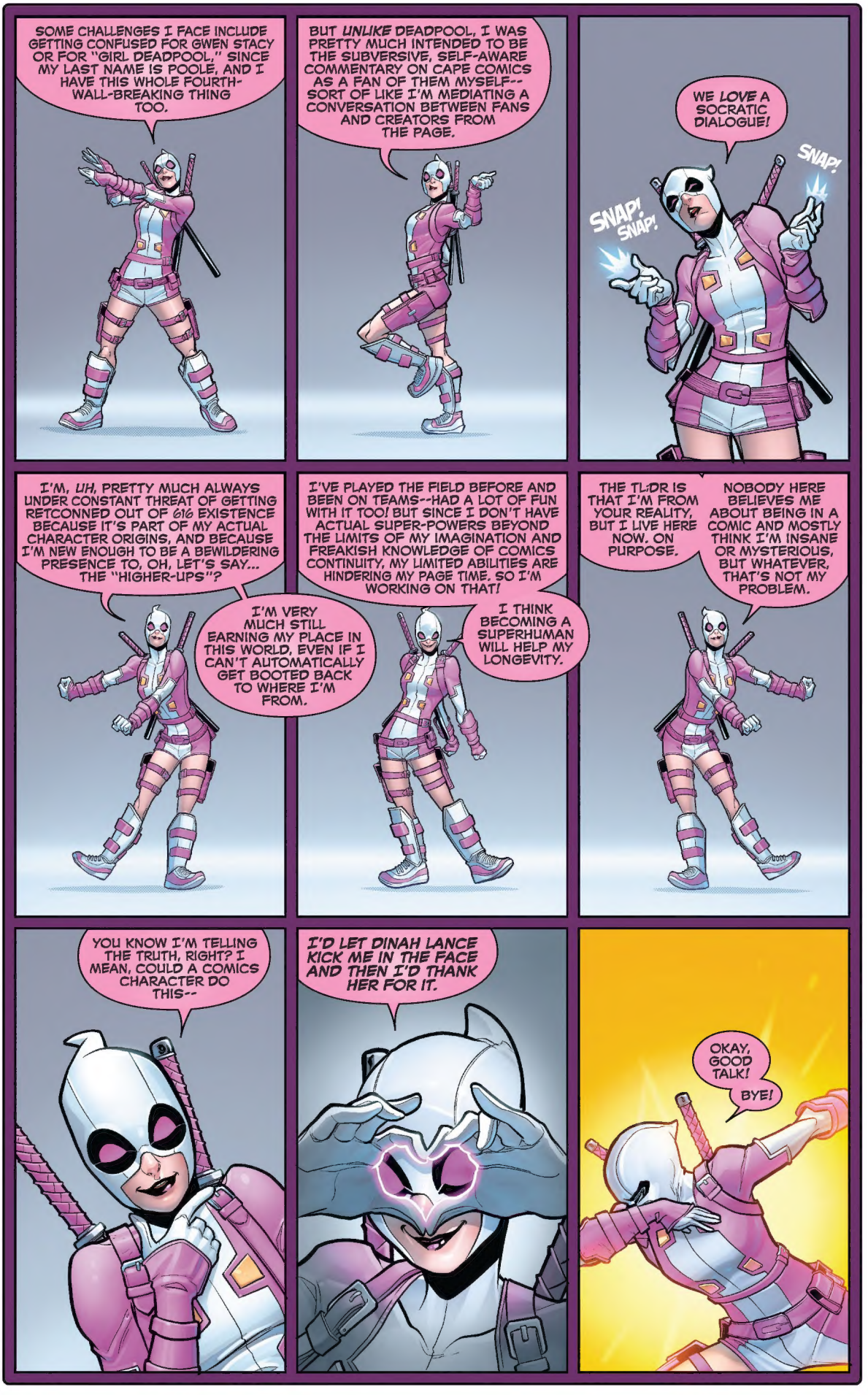
IS THIS JUST GOING TO BE A ONE-SHOT? LEMME JUST TAKE A QUICK PEEK AT THE TITLE PAGE TO SEE...
OOF.
OKAY.
UM, NOT TO SOUND UNGRATEFUL, BUT--

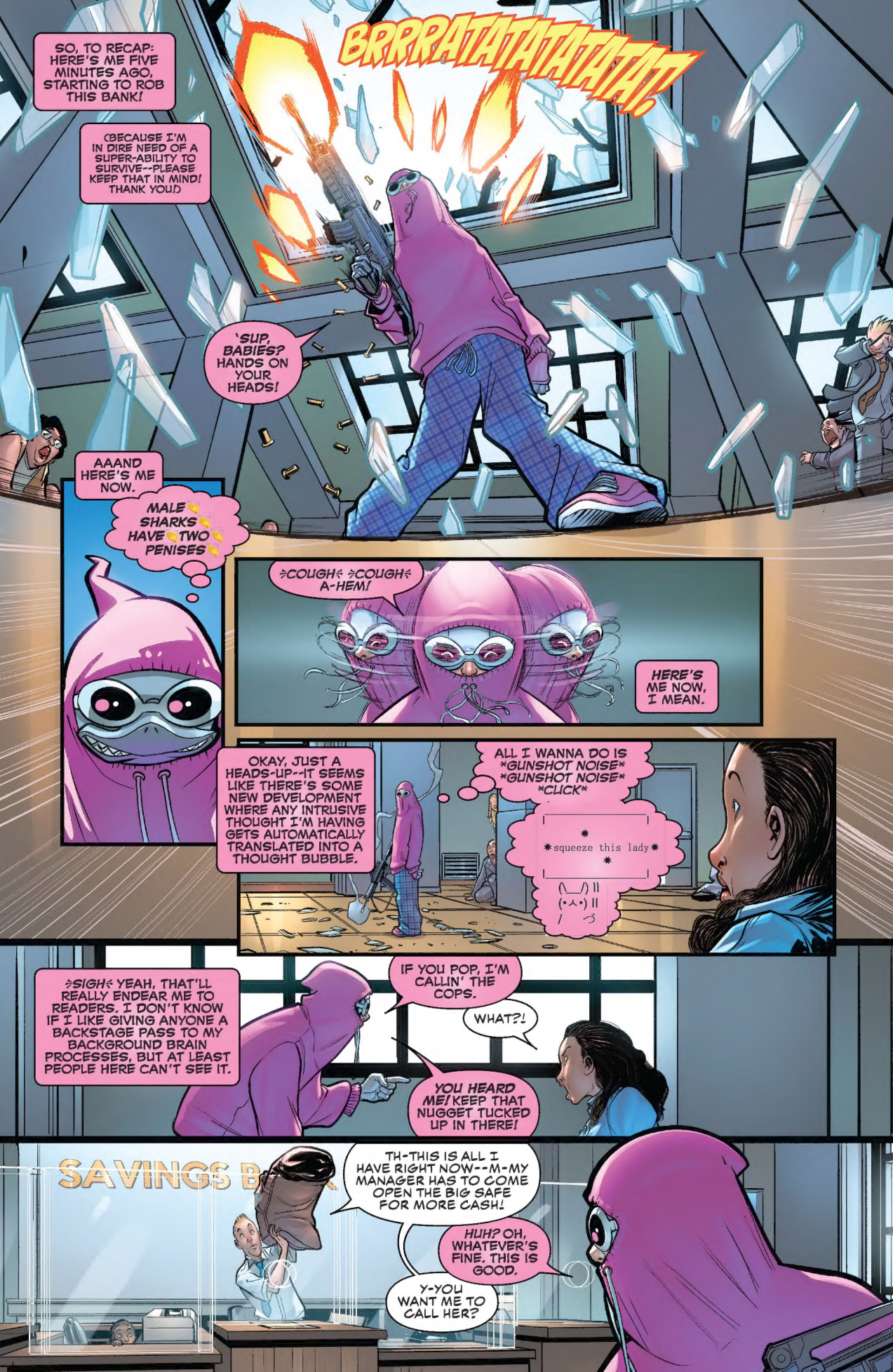

--THIS IS A COLD OPEN.
LIKE... WHERE'S MY TITLE PAGE?
WHAT?
I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.
COOL! YEAH! JUST LEAVE ALL THE EXPOSITION TO ME, THEN, I GUESS! JUST #$%& THAT RECAP STUFF, HUH?
SIGH OKAY, I CAN ACTUALLY EXPLAIN MOST OF WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE AND SHOULD--BECAUSE IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
UNLESS IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ROBBING A BANK IN MY PJs AND CURRENTLY GETTING DISTRACTED FROM SAID ROBBERY SINCE I CAN'T STOP STARING AT THIS PREGNANT LADY AND HAVING INTRUSIVE THOUGHTS. THAT TRU.

HI, GENTLE VIEWERS! IF YOU'RE TUNING IN FOR THE FIRST TIME AND DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, HEADS UP: I'M NOT DEADPOOL OR GWEN STACY! I'M GWENDOLYN POOLE, A COMICS SUPER-FAN FROM THE SAME WORLD AS YOU, AND I HAVE NO DESIRE TO GO BACK.
TopTube
WHY I'M ROBBING A BANK (part 1)
(FULL OFFENSE, BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY.)
WHY I'M ROBBING A BANK, PART 1 (Yes, Clickbait)
3 Visualizations
Batroc Wardrobe Malfunction
Zubieta74
643 Views
Domino & Friends take on floating Casino
OrangeLight0
6543 Views
How to make a real Gazpacho soup
ElenaGuinterror
2165466 Views
Coming Soon...

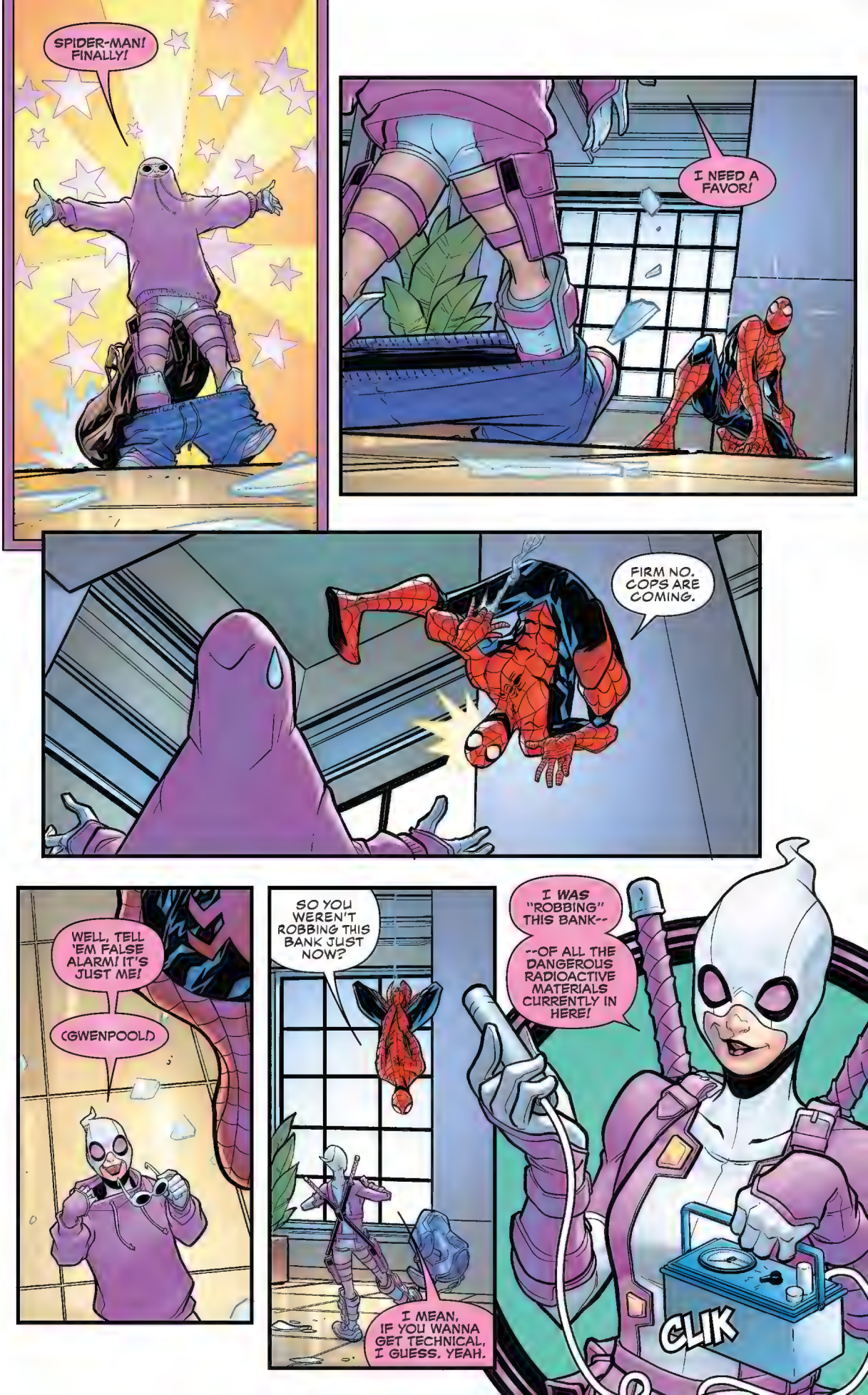

WHEN I FIRST GOT HERE, DOCTOR STRANGE HELPED TETHER ME TO THIS REALITY BY RELEASING ME FROM MY OLD ONE, BUT STICKING AROUND HAS PROVEN TO BE TRICKIER THAN I ANTICIPATED.
TopTube
POWERS (I mean, this really depends on who's writing me, but):
· CAN ENTER/TOUCH GUTTER SPACE
· [redacted] YOU FOURHT-WALL!
· THAT'S PRETTY MUCH IT, THIS IS A PROBLEM WE'LL BE ADDRESSING TODAY
LIKES: MARVEL COMICS, JEFF THE LANDSHARK MY FRIENDS, VIDEOGAMES
DISLIKES: MARVEL COMICS BAD PEOPLE, UHHHH A THIRD THING IDK
WHY I'M ROBBING A BANK, PART 1 (Yes, Clickbait)
3 Visualizations
Batroc Wardrobe Malfunction
Zubieta74
643 Views
Domino & Friends take on floating Casino
OrangeLight0
6543 Views
How to make a real Gazpacho soup
ElenaGuinterror
2165466 Views
Video Essay: Stylistic choices for tutorials
SOHipster
2 Views
EVERYTHING'S WRONG!!!!!
YourAverageNetGuy
37 Views
Coming Soon...


BECAUSE-- IT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR ME TO JUST BE HERE NOW. I HAVE TO BE REALLY PROACTIVE ABOUT MAKING SURE MY NARRATIVE THREAD'LL GET PICKED BACK UP AGAIN, SINCE OTHERWISE I'LL JUST DISAPPEAR FOREVER.
TopTube
STUFF I'VE DONE TO STAY ON THE PAGE
· BE GOOD
· BE BAD
· BE SEXY
· TRY TO KILL DOCTOR DOOM
HEY, THE WRITER REALLY WANTS YOU GUYS TO KNOW HOW "COOL" AND "WITH IT" SHE IS. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN TELL.
WHY I'M ROBBING A BANK, PART 1 (Yes, Clickbait)
3 Visualizations
Batroc Wardrobe
Zubieta74
643 Views
Coming Soon...

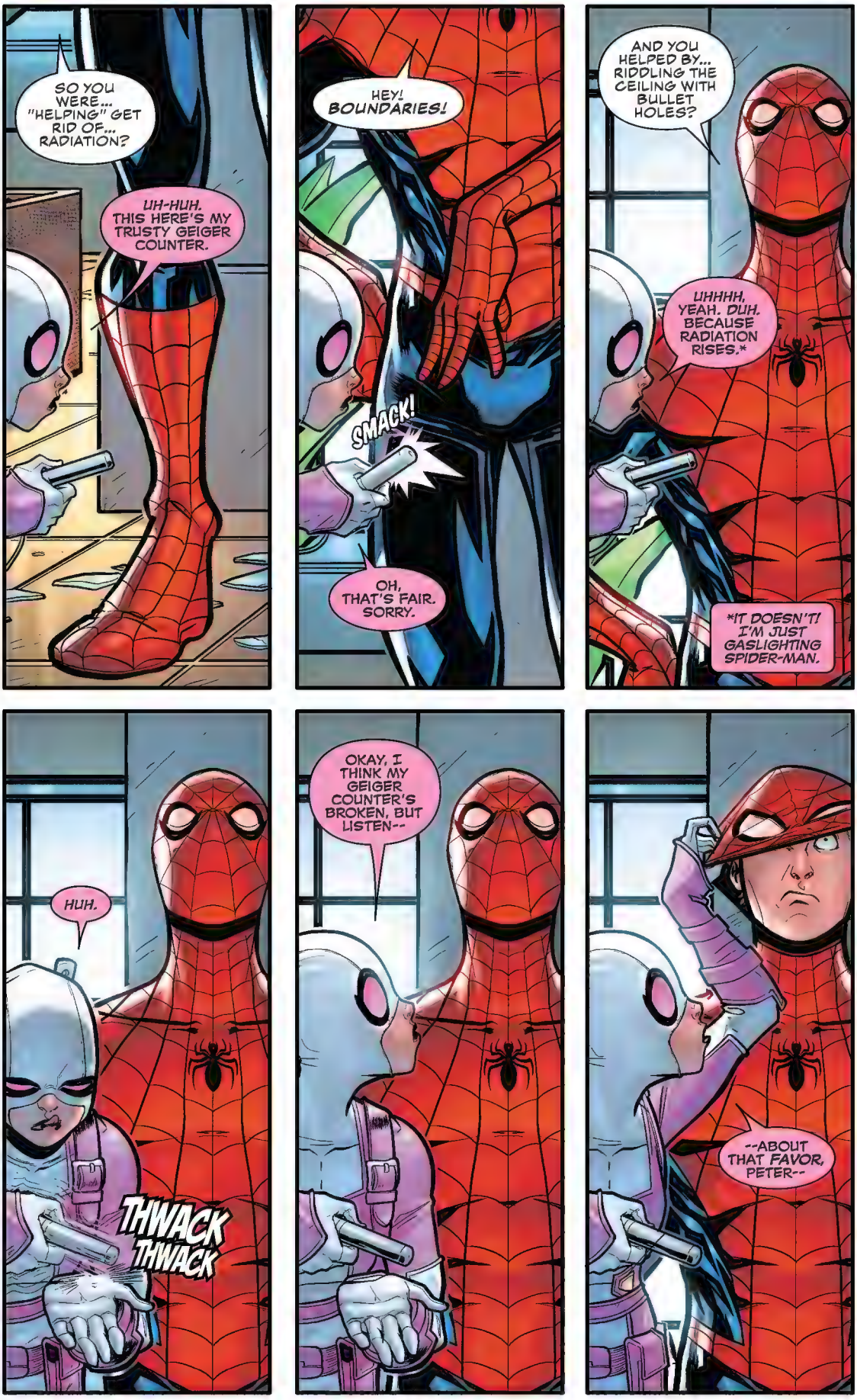

SOME CHALLENGES I FACE INCLUDE GETTING CONFUSED FOR GWEN STACY OR FOR "GIRL DEADPOOL," SINCE MY LAST NAME IS POOLE, AND I HAVE THIS WHOLE FOURTH-WALL-BREAKING THING TOO.
BUT *UNLIKE* DEADPOOL, I WAS PRETTY MUCH INTENDED TO BE THE SUBVERSIVE, SELF-AWARE COMMENTARY ON CAPE COMICS AS A FAN OF THEM MYSELF--SORT OF LIKE I'M MEDIATING A CONVERSATION BETWEEN FANS AND CREATORS FROM THE PAGE.
WE *LOVE* A SOCRATIC DIALOGUE!
SNAP!
SNAP! SNAP!
I'M, *UH*, PRETTY MUCH ALWAYS UNDER CONSTANT THREAT OF GETTING RETCONNED OUT OF *616* EXISTENCE BECAUSE IT'S PART OF MY ACTUAL CHARACTER ORIGINS, AND BECAUSE I'M NEW ENOUGH TO BE A BEWILDERING PRESENCE TO, OH, LET'S SAY... THE "HIGHER-UPS"?
I'M VERY MUCH STILL EARNING MY PLACE IN THIS WORLD, EVEN IF I CAN'T AUTOMATICALLY GET BOOTED BACK TO WHERE I'M FROM.
I'VE PLAYED THE FIELD BEFORE AND BEEN ON TEAMS--HAD A LOT OF FUN WITH IT TOO! BUT SINCE I DON'T HAVE ACTUAL SUPER-POWERS BEYOND THE LIMITS OF MY IMAGINATION AND FREAKISH KNOWLEDGE OF COMICS CONTINUITY, MY LIMITED ABILITIES ARE HINDERING MY PAGE TIME. SO I'M WORKING ON THAT!
I THINK BECOMING A SUPERHUMAN WILL HELP MY LONGEVITY.
THE TL;DR IS THAT I'M FROM YOUR REALITY, BUT I LIVE HERE NOW. ON PURPOSE.
NOBODY HERE BELIEVES ME ABOUT BEING IN A COMIC AND MOSTLY THINK I'M INSANE OR MYSTERIOUS, BUT WHATEVER, THAT'S NOT MY PROBLEM.
YOU KNOW I'M TELLING THE TRUTH, RIGHT? I MEAN, COULD A COMICS CHARACTER DO THIS--
I'D LET DINAH LANCE KICK ME IN THE FACE AND THEN I'D THANK HER FOR IT.
OKAY, GOOD TALK!
BYE!

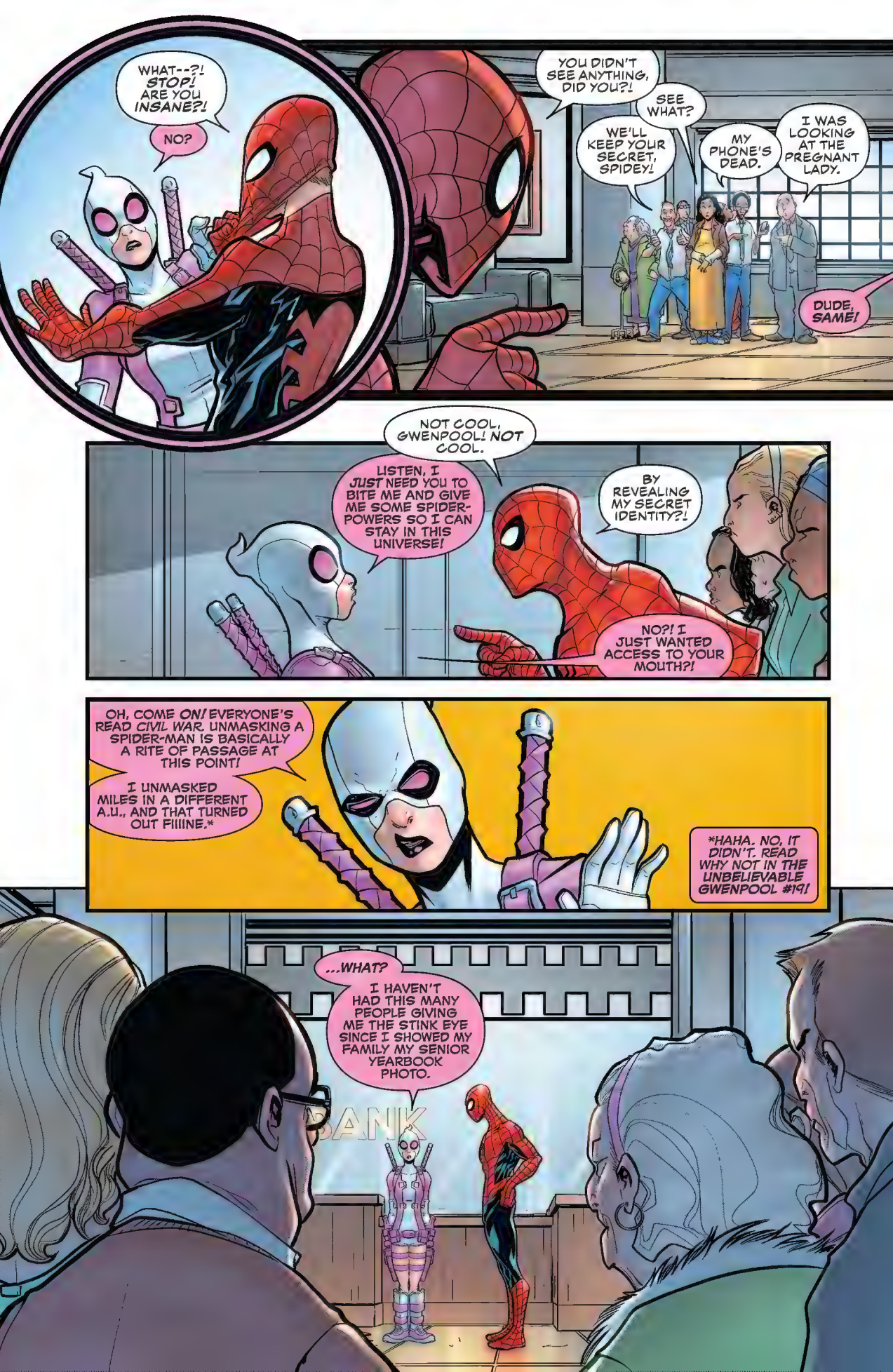

SO, TO RECAP: HERE'S ME FIVE MINUTES AGO, STARTING TO ROB THIS BANK!
(BECAUSE I'M IN DIRE NEED OF A SUPER-ABILITY TO SURVIVE--PLEASE KEEP THAT IN MIND! THANK YOU!)
BRRRATATATATATAT!
'SUP, BABIES? HANDS ON YOUR HEADS!
AAAND HERE'S ME NOW.
MALE SHARKS HAVE TWO PENISES
COUGH *COUGH* A-HEM!
HERE'S ME NOW, I MEAN.
OKAY, JUST A HEADS-UP--IT SEEMS LIKE THERE'S SOME NEW DEVELOPMENT WHERE ANY INTRUSIVE THOUGHT I'M HAVING GETS AUTOMATICALLY TRANSLATED INTO A THOUGHT BUBBLE.
ALL I WANNA DO IS *GUNSHOT NOISE* *GUNSHOT NOISE* *CLICK*
squeeze this lady
SIGH YEAH, THAT'LL REALLY ENDEAR ME TO READERS. I DON'T KNOW IF I LIKE GIVING ANYONE A BACKSTAGE PASS TO MY BACKGROUND BRAIN PROCESSES, BUT AT LEAST PEOPLE HERE CAN'T SEE IT.
IF YOU POP, I'M CALLIN' THE COPS.
WHAT?!
YOU HEARD ME! KEEP THAT NUGGET TUCKED UP IN THERE!
SAVINGS B
TH-THIS IS ALL I HAVE RIGHT NOW--M-MY MANAGER HAS TO COME OPEN THE BIG SAFE FOR MORE CASH!
HUH? OH, WHATEVER'S FINE. THIS IS GOOD.
Y-YOU WANT ME TO CALL HER?

UH, NO, IT'S FINE.
'C-CAUSE I CAN CALL HER--
NAH. DON'T.
IT'S N-NOT A PROBLEM! HERE, LET ME--
NO! NO MEANS NO!
P-PLEASE? SH-SHE'S JUST--
IT'S JUST THAT SHE'S A REAL #@%$...
OH. OKAY.
I MEAN, ARE YOU BUSY RIGHT NOW, OR--
UM, KINDA, YEAH. I MEAN, I HAVE A LITTLE TIME, BUT--
SWIK!
STOP!

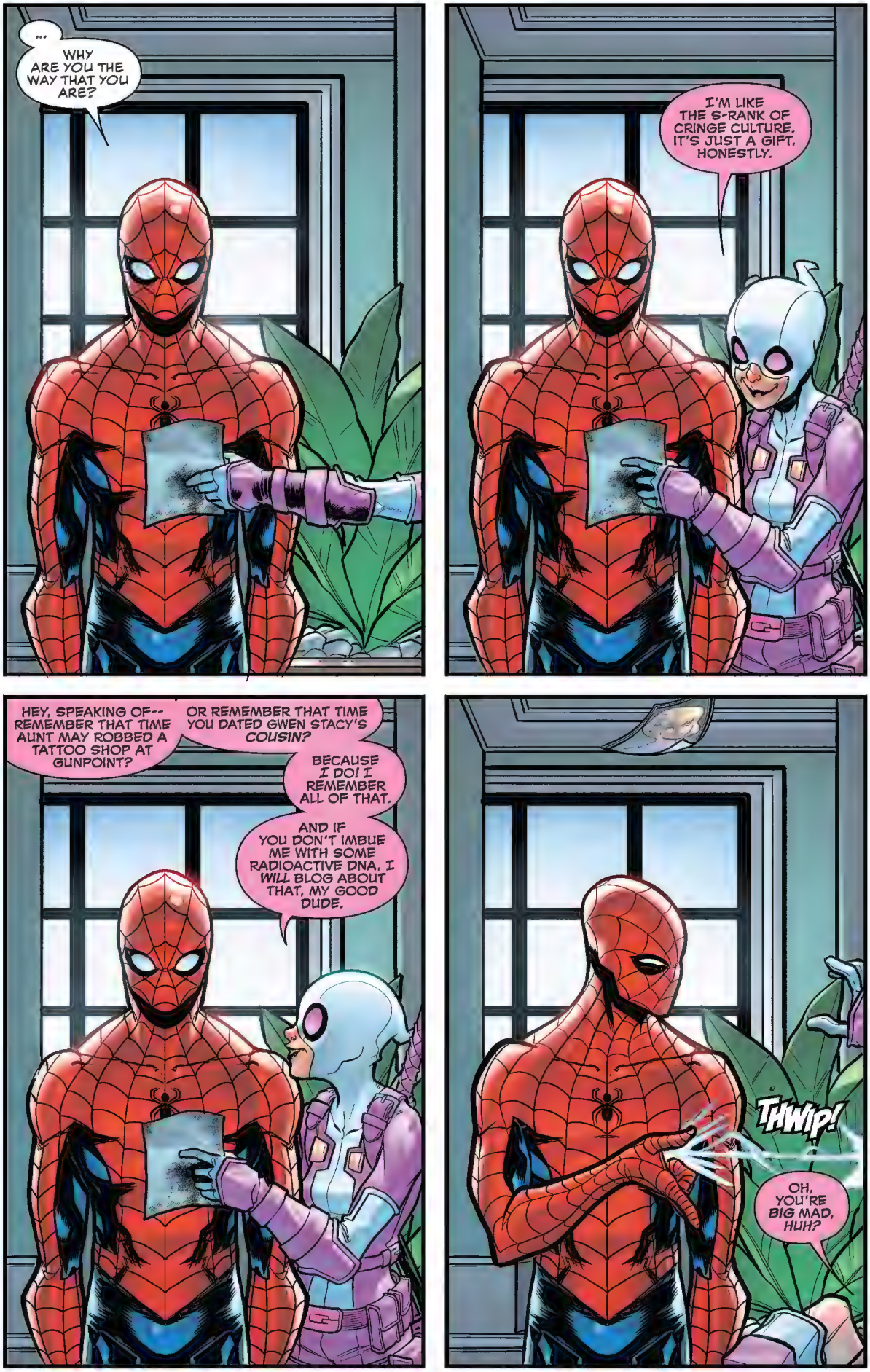

SPIDER-MAN! FINALLY!
I NEED A FAVOR!
FIRM NO. COPS ARE COMING.
WELL, TELL 'EM FALSE ALARM! IT'S JUST ME!
(GWENPOOL!)
SO YOU WEREN'T ROBBING THIS BANK JUST NOW?
I MEAN, IF YOU WANNA GET TECHNICAL, I GUESS, YEAH.
I WAS "ROBBING" THIS BANK--
--OF ALL THE DANGEROUS RADIOACTIVE MATERIALS CURRENTLY IN HERE!
CLIK

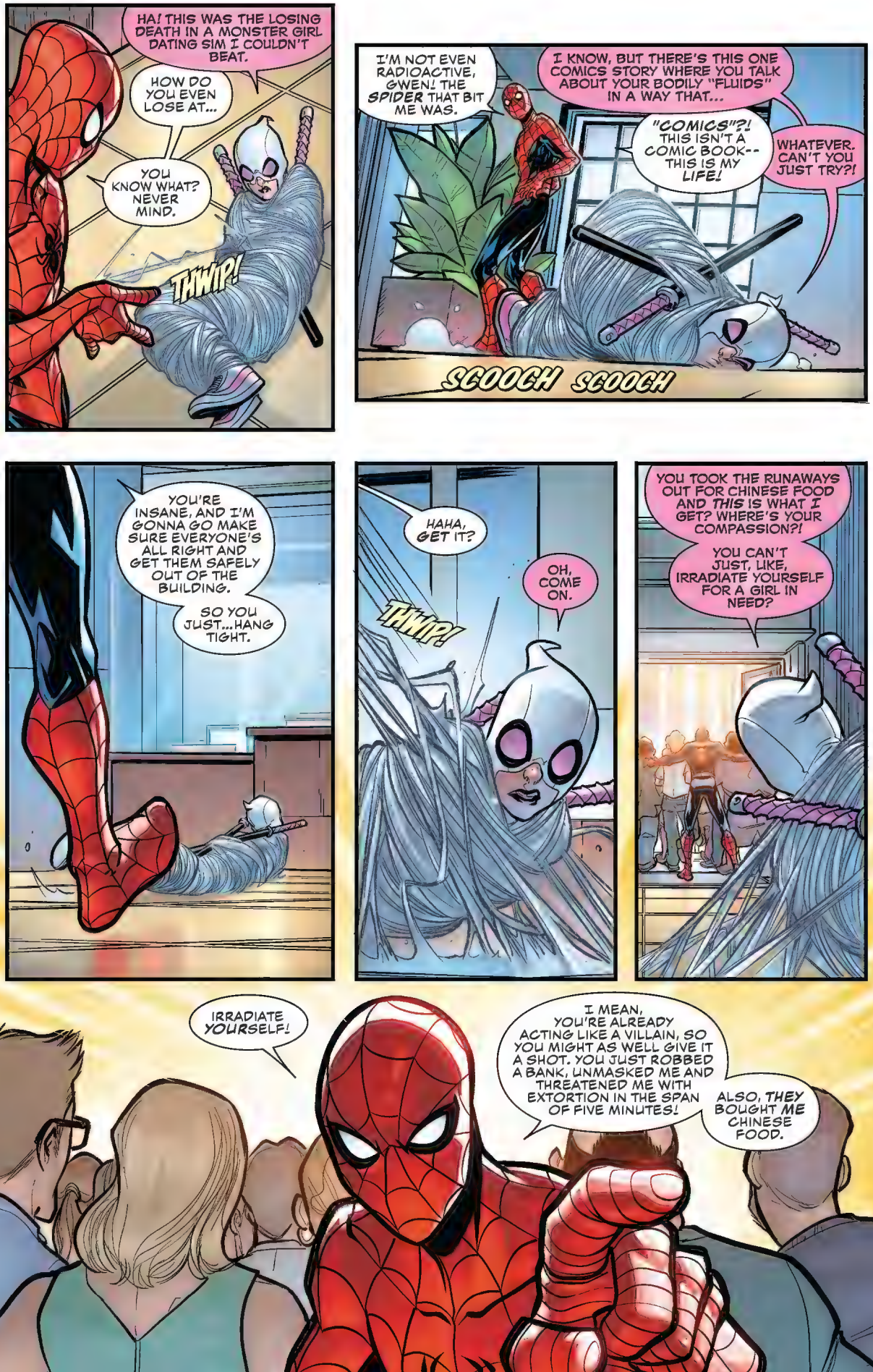
WAIT! YOU! STOP RIGHT THERE!
SWOOSH
GET THAT NUGGET A GOOD EDUCATION, MA'AM.
I'M CONFUSED.
I GET THAT A LOT.
CLIK
THERE. WILL THAT HELP?
YES! OH GOSH, THANK YOU SO MUCH, GWENPOOL! MY BOSS'LL BE *FURIOUS!*
NICE! I WAS GONNA GIVE IT ALL BACK, BUT THEN I THOUGHT, "*MEH, WHY NOT KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE CASH BAG*" INSTEAD?
SMART!
SMACK!

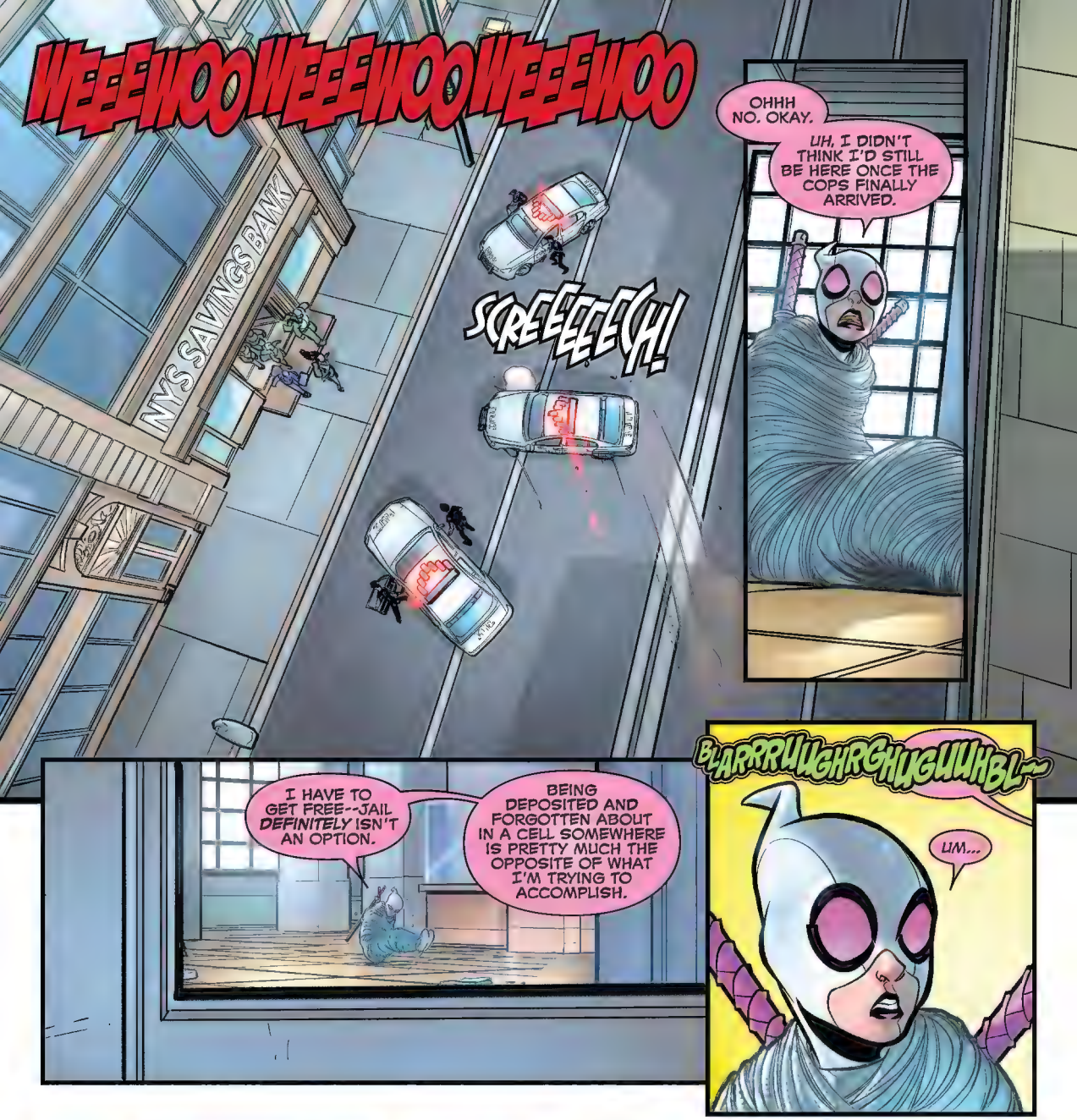

SO YOU WERE... "HELPING" GET RID OF... RADIATION?
UH-HUH. THIS HERE'S MY TRUSTY GEIGER COUNTER.
HEY! BOUNDARIES!
SMACK!
OH, THAT'S FAIR. SORRY.
AND YOU HELPED BY... RIDDLING THE CEILING WITH BULLET HOLES?
UHHHH, YEAH. DUH. BECAUSE RADIATION RISES.*
*IT DOESN'T! I'M JUST GASLIGHTING SPIDER-MAN.
HUH.
THWACK THWACK
OKAY, I THINK MY GEIGER COUNTER'S BROKEN, BUT LISTEN--
--ABOUT THAT FAVOR, PETER--


WHAT--?! STOP! ARE YOU INSANE?!
NO?
YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING, DID YOU?!
SEE WHAT?
WE'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET, SPIDEY!
MY PHONE'S DEAD.
I WAS LOOKING AT THE PREGNANT LADY.
DUDE, SAME!
NOT COOL, GWENPOOL! NOT COOL.
LISTEN, I JUST NEED YOU TO BITE ME AND GIVE ME SOME SPIDER-POWERS SO I CAN STAY IN THIS UNIVERSE!
BY REVEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY?!
NO?! I JUST WANTED ACCESS TO YOUR MOUTH?!
OH, COME ON! EVERYONE'S READ CIVIL WAR. UNMASKING A SPIDER-MAN IS BASICALLY A RITE OF PASSAGE AT THIS POINT!
I UNMASKED MILES IN A DIFFERENT A.U., AND THAT TURNED OUT FIIIINE.*
*HAHA. NO, IT DIDN'T. READ WHY NOT IN THE UNBELIEVABLE GWENPOOL #19!
...WHAT?
I HAVEN'T HAD THIS MANY PEOPLE GIVING ME THE STINK EYE SINCE I SHOWED MY FAMILY MY SENIOR YEARBOOK PHOTO.

"Don't you hate when ur in a public restroom but theres no toilet paper so u have to use your hands"
-Steve Rogers
Gwen Poole

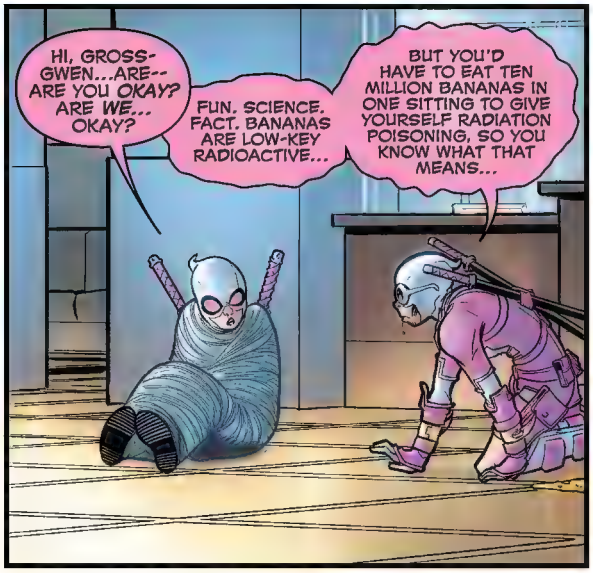

...
WHY ARE YOU THE WAY THAT YOU ARE?
I'M LIKE THE S-RANK OF CRINGE CULTURE. IT'S JUST A GIFT, HONESTLY.
HEY, SPEAKING OF-- REMEMBER THAT TIME AUNT MAY ROBBED A TATTOO SHOP AT GUNPOINT?
OR REMEMBER THAT TIME YOU DATED GWEN STACY'S *COUSIN?*
BECAUSE I DO! I REMEMBER ALL OF THAT.
AND IF YOU DON'T IMBUE ME WITH SOME RADIOACTIVE DNA, I *WILL* BLOG ABOUT THAT, MY GOOD DUDE.
THWIP!
OH, YOU'RE *BIG* MAD, *HUH?*

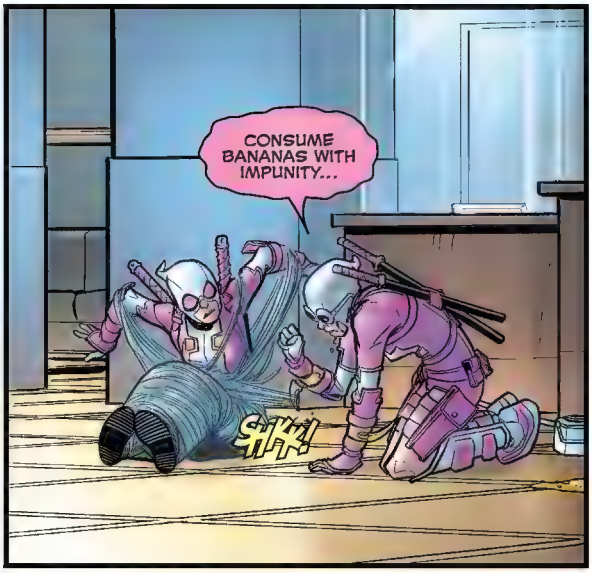

HA! THIS WAS THE LOSING DEATH IN A MONSTER GIRL DATING SIM I COULDN'T BEAT.
HOW DO YOU EVEN LOSE AT...
YOU KNOW WHAT? NEVER MIND.
THWIP!
I'M NOT EVEN RADIOACTIVE, GWEN! THE SPIDER THAT BIT ME WAS.
I KNOW, BUT THERE'S THIS ONE COMICS STORY WHERE YOU TALK ABOUT YOUR BODILY "FLUIDS" IN A WAY THAT...
"COMICS"?! THIS ISN'T A COMIC BOOK-- THIS IS MY LIFE!
WHATEVER. CAN'T YOU JUST TRY?!
SCOOCH SCOOCH
YOU'RE INSANE, AND I'M GONNA GO MAKE SURE EVERYONE'S ALL RIGHT AND GET THEM SAFELY OUT OF THE BUILDING.
SO YOU JUST...HANG TIGHT.
HAHA, GET IT?
OH, COME ON.
THWIP!
YOU TOOK THE RUNAWAYS OUT FOR CHINESE FOOD AND THIS IS WHAT I GET? WHERE'S YOUR COMPASSION?!
YOU CAN'T JUST, LIKE, IRRADIATE YOURSELF FOR A GIRL IN NEED?
IRRADIATE YOURSELF!
I MEAN, YOU'RE ALREADY ACTING LIKE A VILLAIN, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE IT A SHOT. YOU JUST ROBBED A BANK, UNMASKED ME AND THREATENED ME WITH EXTORTION IN THE SPAN OF FIVE MINUTES!
ALSO, THEY BOUGHT ME CHINESE FOOD.

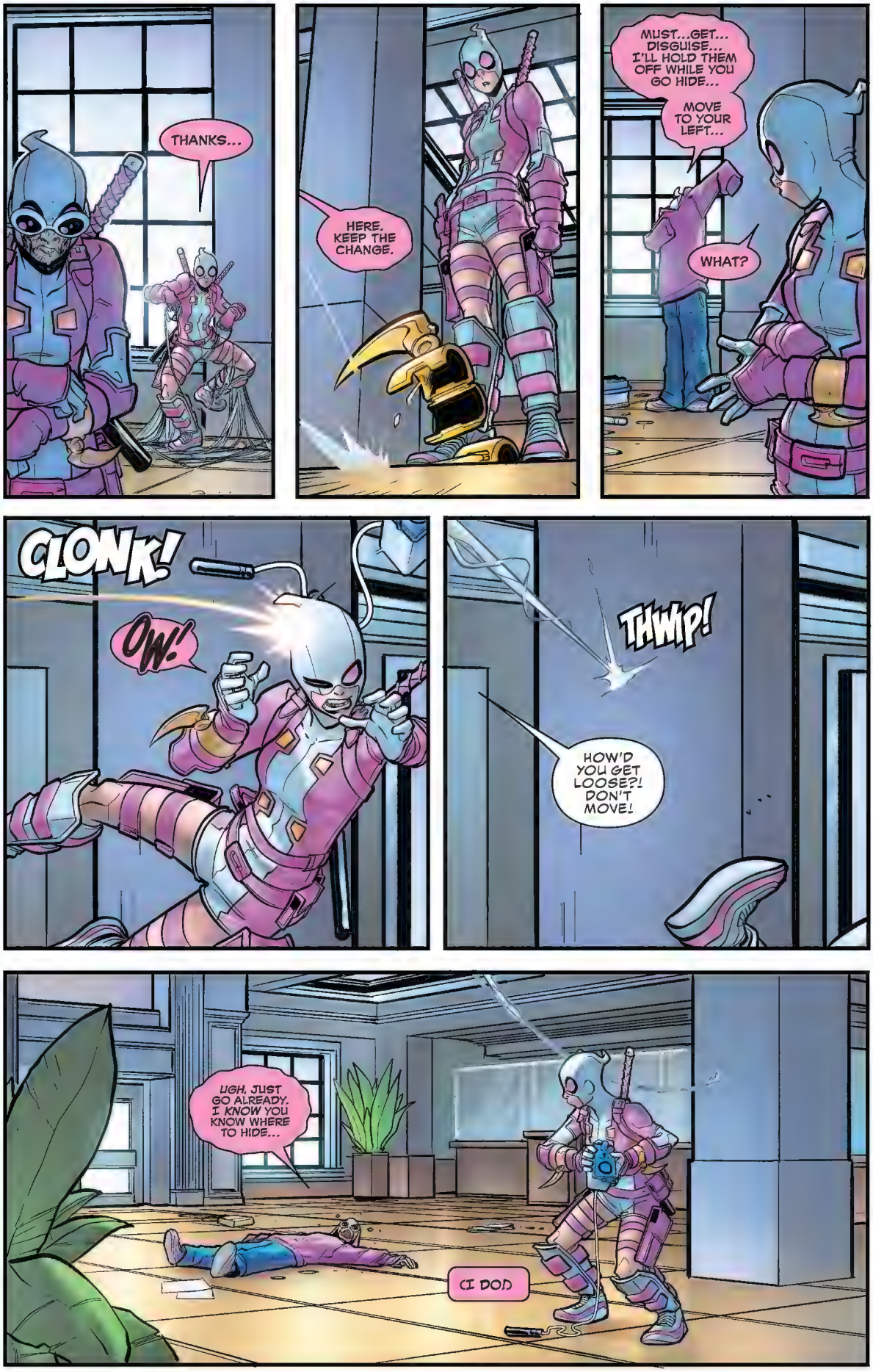

WEEEWOO WEEEWOO WEEEWOO
NYS SAVINGS BANK
SCREEEEECH!
OHHH NO. OKAY.
UH, I DIDN'T THINK I'D STILL BE HERE ONCE THE COPS FINALLY ARRIVED.

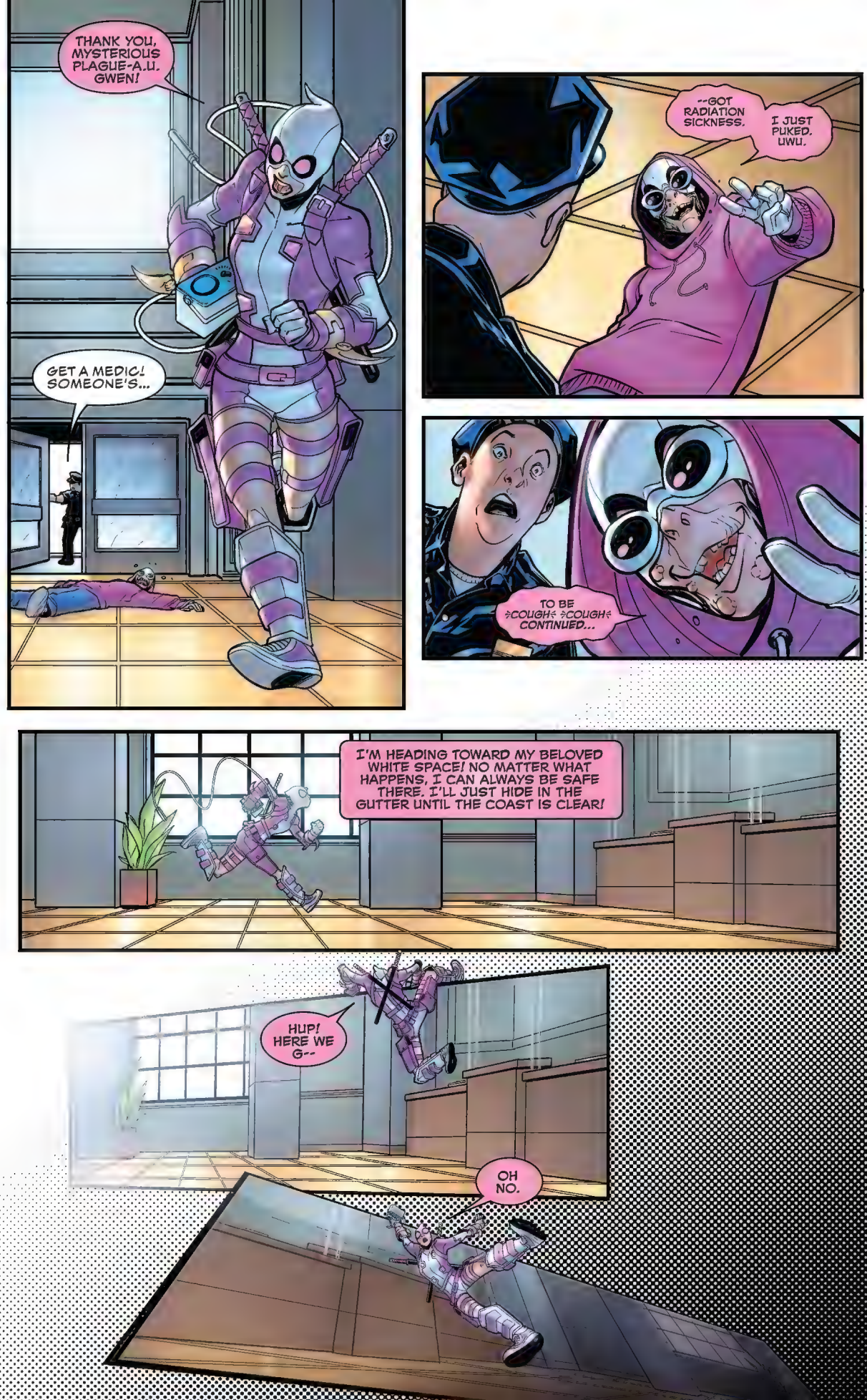
I HAVE TO GET FREE--JAIL DEFINITELY ISN'T AN OPTION.
BEING DEPOSITED AND FORGOTTEN ABOUT IN A CELL SOMEWHERE IS PRETTY MUCH THE OPPOSITE OF WHAT I'M TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH.

BLARRRUUGHRGHUGUUUHBL~~
UM...


HI, GROSS-GWEN...ARE--ARE YOU OKAY? ARE WE... OKAY?
FUN. SCIENCE. FACT. BANANAS ARE LOW-KEY RADIOACTIVE...
BUT YOU'D HAVE TO EAT TEN MILLION BANANAS IN ONE SITTING TO GIVE YOURSELF RADIATION POISONING, SO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...

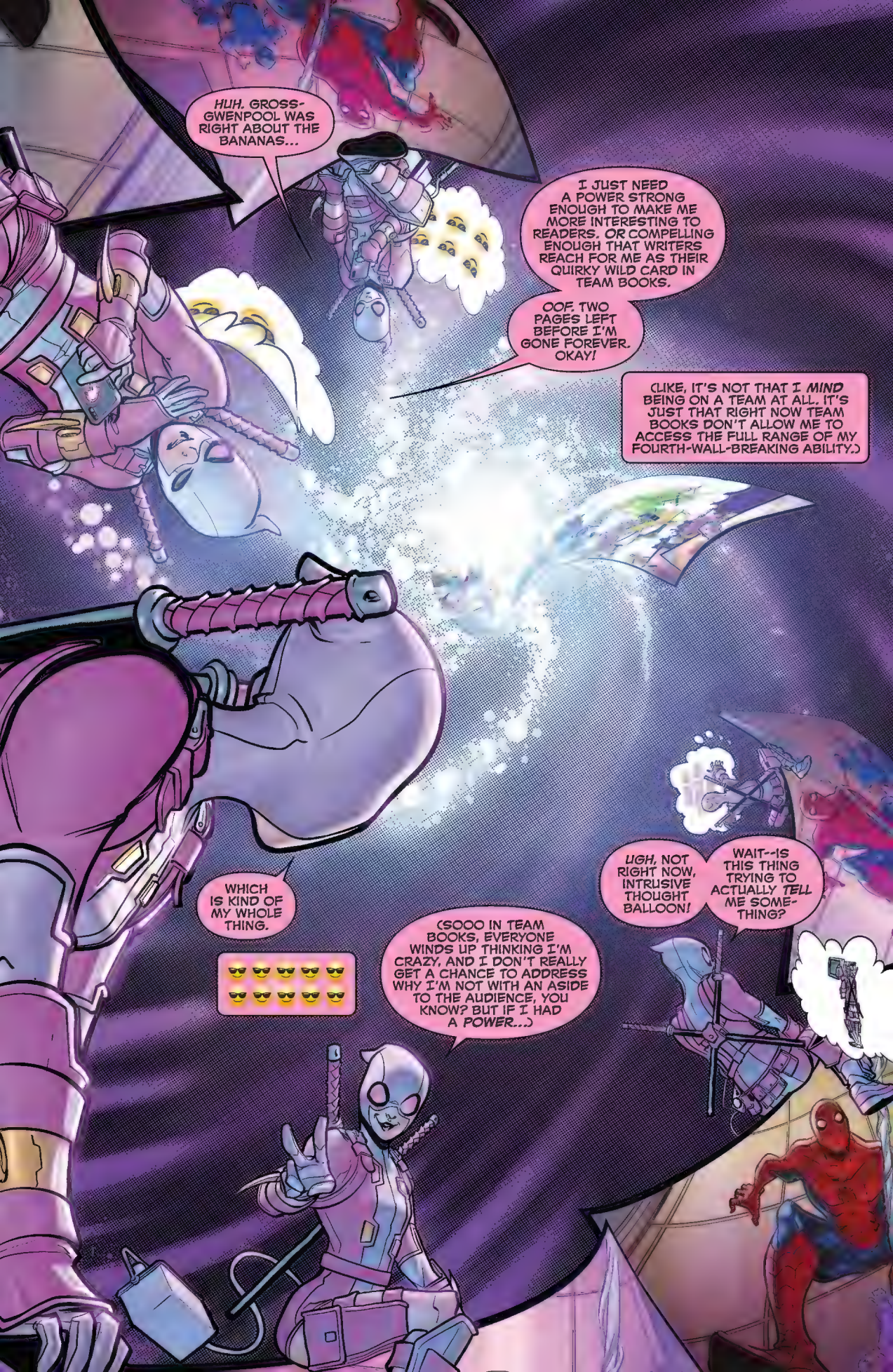

CONSUME BANANAS WITH IMPUNITY...
SHK!


THANKS...
HERE. KEEP THE CHANGE.
MUST...GET... DISGUISE... I'LL HOLD THEM OFF WHILE YOU GO HIDE...
MOVE TO YOUR LEFT...
WHAT?
CLONK!
OW!
THWIP!
HOW'D YOU GET LOOSE?! DON'T MOVE!
UGH. JUST GO ALREADY. I KNOW YOU KNOW WHERE TO HIDE...
(I DOD

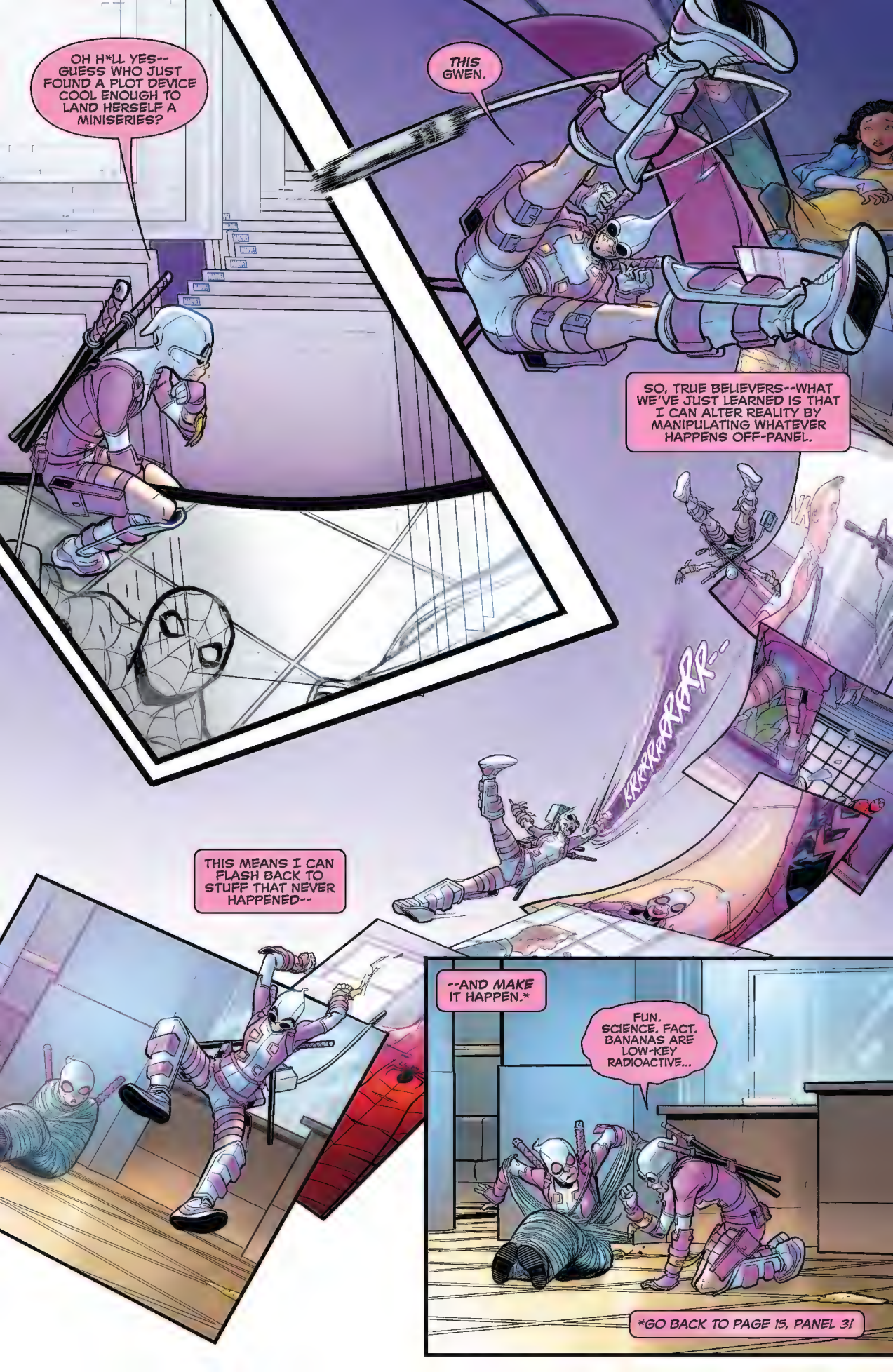

THANK YOU, MYSTERIOUS PLAGUE-A.U. GWEN!
GET A MEDIC! SOMEONE'S...
--GOT RADIATION SICKNESS.
I JUST PUKED. UWU.
TO BE ⚕COUGH⚕ ⚕COUGH⚕ CONTINUED...
I'M HEADING TOWARD MY BELOVED WHITE SPACE! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, I CAN ALWAYS BE SAFE THERE. I'LL JUST HIDE IN THE GUTTER UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR!
HUP! HERE WE G--
OH NO.

THIS IS NOT WHAT THIS PLACE IS SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE!
WHERE'S THE REST OF MY CONTINUITY!? WHERE'S MY STORY?
WAIT. I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
SERIOUSLY?!
CAN'T JUST LET ME GO BE A FARMER IN 616, HUH? I CAN'T BE FORGOTTEN IN PEACE?!
YOU GUYS REALLY ARE GOING TO RETCON AWAY MY ENTIRE EXISTENCE NOW?!
WHEN HAVE YOU EVER CARED THIS MUCH ABOUT ERASING A CHARACTER?
THIS IS EXTRA BAD BECAUSE, THANKS TO DOC STRANGE, I HAVE NO WAY OF GETTING BACK TO MY OLD REALITY.
GETTING RETCONNED OUT OF EVER HAVING BEEN IN THE COMICS MEANS I'LL JUST DIE IN EVERY REALITY.
WHERE'D SHE GO?!

LOW BLOW. I'M WORKING ON THAT PART!
SIGH
OKAY, SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY REAL POWERS SO SHE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR! SPREAD OUT!
I SHOULD JUST TRY STEALING PYM PARTICLES AGAIN. I MEAN, IT WORKED FOR SCOTT LANG...
HE GETS TO BE A HERO... AND HE'S ACTUALLY A FELON. AND FROM FLORIDA...
"HOW...TO... EXPOSE... MYSELF...
"...TO RADIATION..."
Geegle
how to expose myself to irradiation
how to expose myself
Remove
closest bank to 20 ingram st nyc
Remove
how to rob bank
Remove

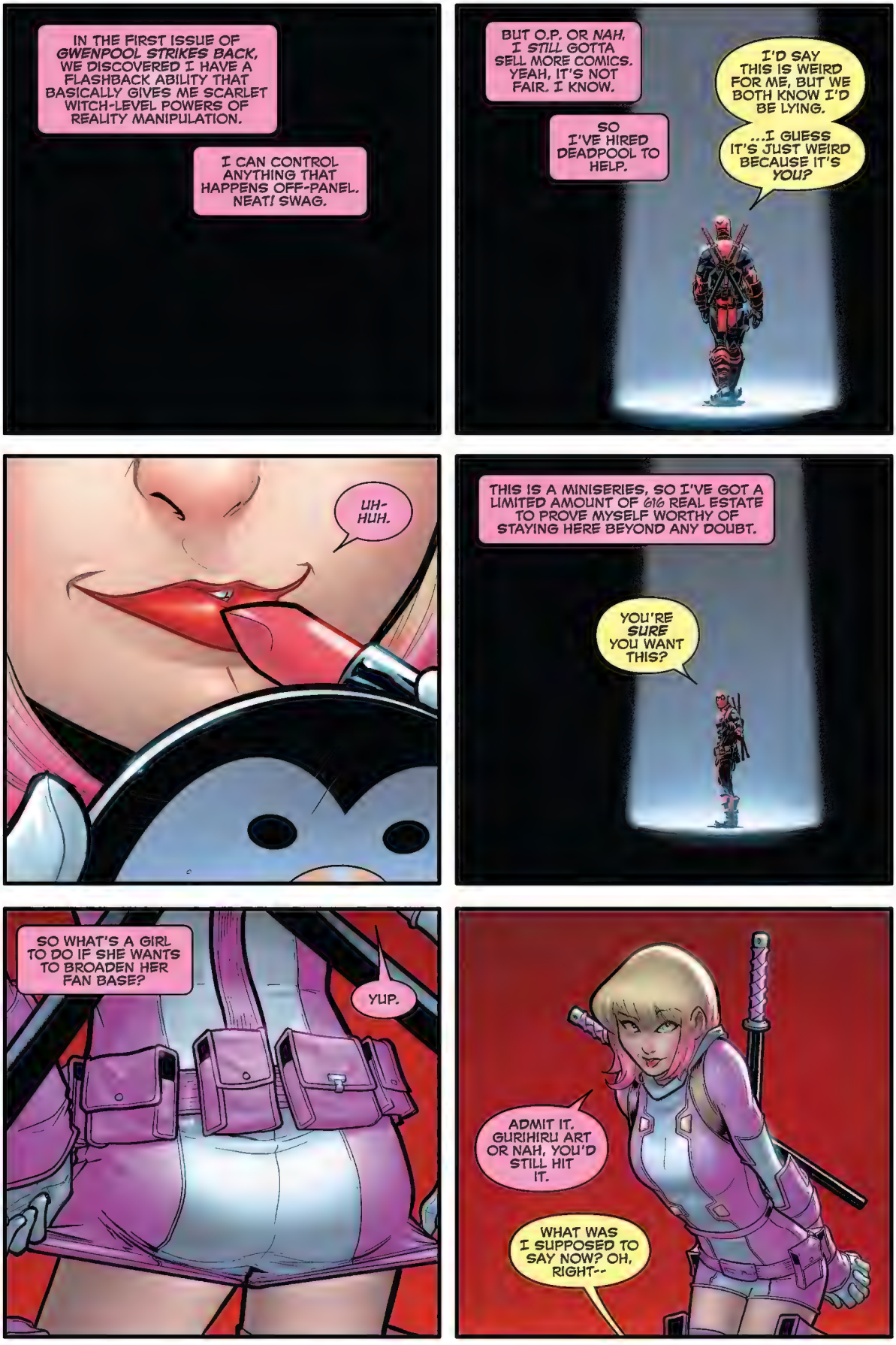

HUH. GROSS-GWENPOOL WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE BANANAS...
I JUST NEED A POWER STRONG ENOUGH TO MAKE ME MORE INTERESTING TO READERS. OR COMPELLING ENOUGH THAT WRITERS REACH FOR ME AS THEIR QUIRKY WILD CARD IN TEAM BOOKS.
OOF. TWO PAGES LEFT BEFORE I'M GONE FOREVER. OKAY!
(LIKE, IT'S NOT THAT I MIND BEING ON A TEAM AT ALL. IT'S JUST THAT RIGHT NOW TEAM BOOKS DON'T ALLOW ME TO ACCESS THE FULL RANGE OF MY FOURTH-WALL-BREAKING ABILITY.)
WHICH IS KIND OF MY WHOLE THING.
(SOOO IN TEAM BOOKS, EVERYONE WINDS UP THINKING I'M CRAZY, AND I DON'T REALLY GET A CHANCE TO ADDRESS WHY I'M NOT WITH AN ASIDE TO THE AUDIENCE, YOU KNOW? BUT IF I HAD A POWER...)
UGH, NOT RIGHT NOW, INTRUSIVE THOUGHT BALLOON!
WAIT--IS THIS THING TRYING TO ACTUALLY TELL ME SOMETHING?

WHAT?! WHAT IS IT, GIRL? WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME?
DID THE PLOT FALL DOWN A WELL?!
BLOOP! NO FEAR!
BOY, OH BOY! I JUST *LOVE* BREATHING IN ALL THIS RADON GAS!
GOOD THING I FOUND YOU, RADIOACTIVE MAN!
WHERE THE [redacted] DID YOU JUST COME FROM?!
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
GOD, I LOVE COMICS.
BLARRRUUGHRGHUGUUUKBL~~


OH H*LL YES-- GUESS WHO JUST FOUND A PLOT DEVICE COOL ENOUGH TO LAND HERSELF A MINISERIES?
THIS GWEN.
SO, TRUE BELIEVERS--WHAT WE'VE JUST LEARNED IS THAT I CAN ALTER REALITY BY MANIPULATING WHATEVER HAPPENS OFF-PANEL.
KRRRRRRRR-
THIS MEANS I CAN FLASH BACK TO STUFF THAT NEVER HAPPENED--
--AND MAKE IT HAPPEN.*
FUN. SCIENCE. FACT. BANANAS ARE LOW-KEY RADIOACTIVE...
*GO BACK TO PAGE 15, PANEL 3!

2

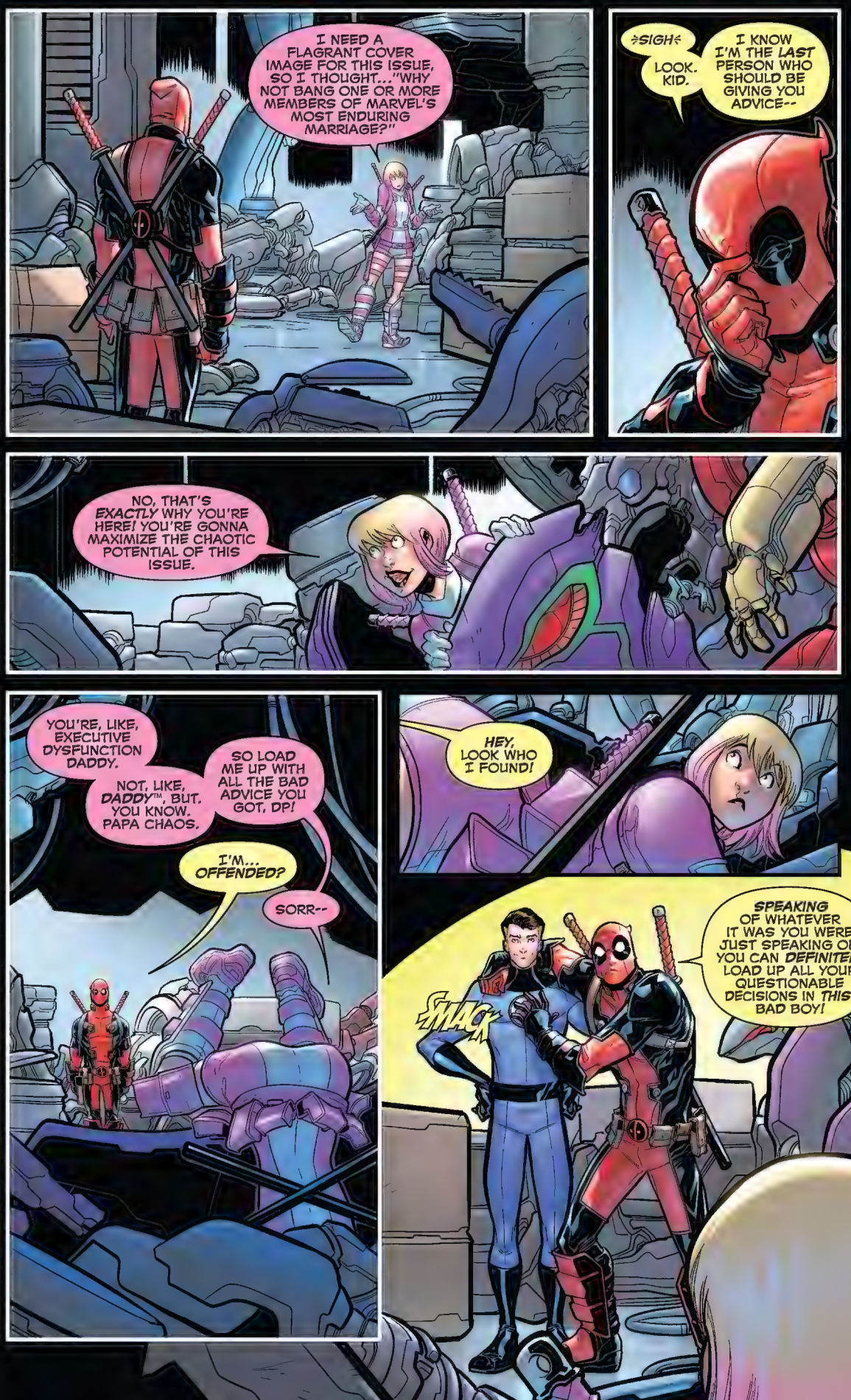
WELCOME BACK, TRUE BELIEVERS!
MISSED YOU.
I HAVE TO PROVE I'M "NOT LIKE OTHER COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS" BECAUSE...I GUESS THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE DOING NOW.
SO...COULD A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER DO THIS--?
SNATCH!
MWAH!
I LOVE YOU!
AND...
THWUMP
...HERE'S MY BUTT!

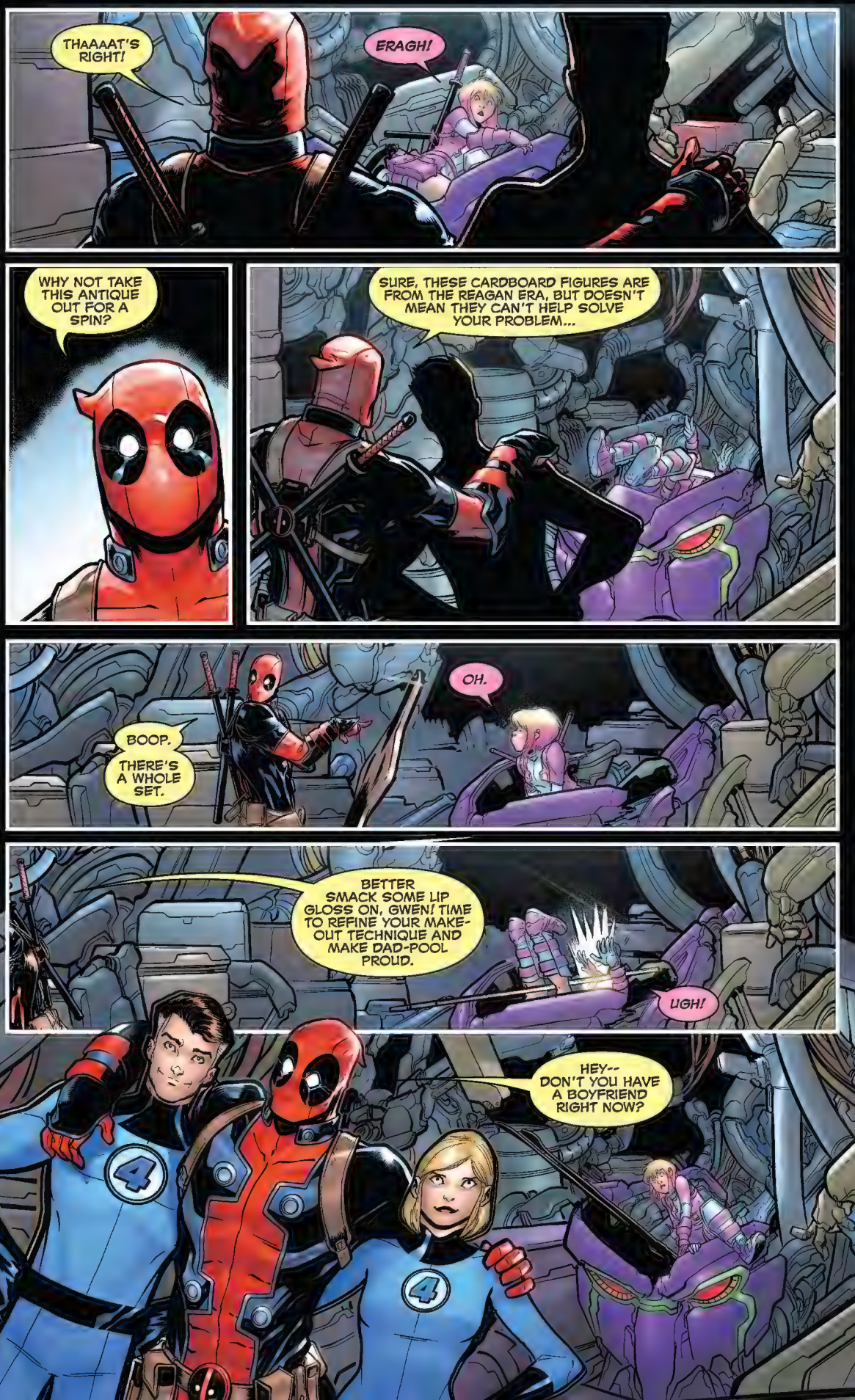

IN THE FIRST ISSUE OF *GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK*, WE DISCOVERED I HAVE A FLASHBACK ABILITY THAT BASICALLY GIVES ME SCARLET WITCH-LEVEL POWERS OF REALITY MANIPULATION.
I CAN CONTROL ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS OFF-PANEL. NEAT! SWAG.
BUT O.P. OR *NAH*, I *STILL* GOTTA SELL MORE COMICS. YEAH, IT'S NOT FAIR. I KNOW.
SO I'VE HIRED DEADPOOL TO HELP.
I'D SAY THIS IS WEIRD FOR ME, BUT WE BOTH KNOW I'D BE LYING.
...I GUESS IT'S JUST WEIRD BECAUSE IT'S *YOU*?
UH-HUH.
THIS IS A MINISERIES, SO I'VE GOT A LIMITED AMOUNT OF 616 REAL ESTATE TO PROVE MYSELF WORTHY OF STAYING HERE BEYOND ANY DOUBT.
YOU'RE *SURE* YOU WANT THIS?
SO WHAT'S A GIRL TO DO IF SHE WANTS TO BROADEN HER FAN BASE?
YUP.
ADMIT IT. GURIHIRU ART OR NAH, YOU'D STILL HIT IT.
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO SAY NOW? OH, RIGHT--

GWENPOOL and DEADPOOL in "GWENI, VIDI, VICI!"

OKAY, ENOUGH PLAYING AROUND. LET'S ROLL, DEAD-POLE! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
HOW'D YOU EVEN AFFORD MY HOURLY RATE ANYWAY? AREN'T YOU...A TEEN™?
I'M GLAD YOU ASKED! I'VE ACTUALLY BEEN MEANING TO ADDRESS THAT FOR A WHILE...
HI, I'M GWENPOOL. I ENTERED MARVEL COMICS WHEN I WAS 19, AND AT THIS TIME I'D SAY I'VE BEEN INSIDE THE 616 WORLD FOR...AROUND THREE YEARS OR SO.
BUT DUE TO MARVEL'S SLIDING TIMESCALE, I'M PROBABLY STILL AROUND 19 AND WILL BE FOR THE FORESEEABLE FUTURE.
SO I JUST WANTED TO USE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO CANONIZE THAT WHILE YES, I'M "LEGAL" BY MOST METRICS--
--WADE IS STILL WAY TOO OLD FOR ME.
SO TO THE *FUTURE* MARVEL WRITER WHO TRIES TO HOOK US UP SOMEDAY--BECAUSE I *KNOW* ONE OF YOU PERVS IS GONNA TRY IT--
--YA NASTY!
KINK-SHAMING FROM THE PAST! SERIOUSLY THOUGH, GWENNIE LOOKS LIKE A KID TO ME.
YEAH!

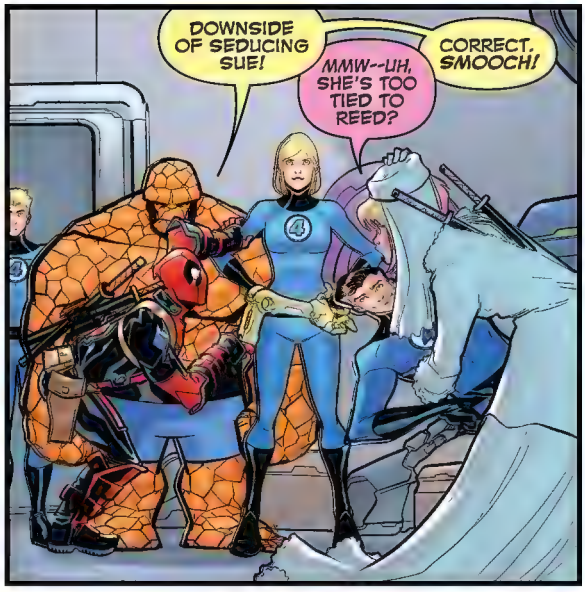
YOU LOOK LIKE A SINGLE-CELLED ORGANISM INCAPABLE OF HIGHER BRAIN FUNCTION.
D'AWWWW...
THANKS! YOU LOOK LIKE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A BLISTER GETS A BLISTER.
HERE. CLIMB OVER THE PANEL WITH ME.
OW!
SHHH!
WHY "SHHH"? WHERE ARE WE? WHAT ARE WE DOING?
WELL--
WE'RE IN THE BASEMENT OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S HOUSE!
AND WE'RE ON A "SEARCH AND SEDUCE" MISSION.


I NEED A FLAGRANT COVER IMAGE FOR THIS ISSUE, SO I THOUGHT..."WHY NOT BANG ONE OR MORE MEMBERS OF MARVEL'S MOST ENDURING MARRIAGE?"
SIGH
LOOK. KID.
I KNOW I'M THE *LAST* PERSON WHO SHOULD BE GIVING YOU ADVICE--
NO, THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHY YOU'RE HERE! YOU'RE GONNA MAXIMIZE THE CHAOTIC POTENTIAL OF THIS ISSUE.
YOU'RE, LIKE, EXECUTIVE DYSFUNCTION DADDY.
NOT, LIKE, *DADDY*™, BUT. YOU KNOW. PAPA CHAOS.
SO LOAD ME UP WITH ALL THE BAD ADVICE YOU GOT, DP!
I'M... *OFFENDED?*
SORR--
HEY, LOOK WHO I FOUND!
SMACK
SPEAKING OF WHATEVER IT WAS YOU WERE JUST SPEAKING OF: YOU CAN *DEFINITELY* LOAD UP ALL YOUR QUESTIONABLE DECISIONS IN *THIS* BAD BOY!

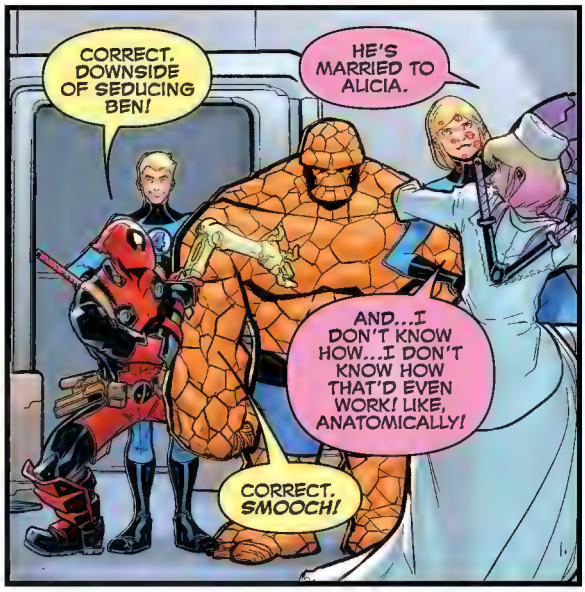

THAAAAT'S RIGHT!
ERAGH!
WHY NOT TAKE THIS ANTIQUE OUT FOR A SPIN?
SURE, THESE CARDBOARD FIGURES ARE FROM THE REAGAN ERA, BUT DOESN'T MEAN THEY CAN'T HELP SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM...
BOOP. THERE'S A WHOLE SET.
OH.
BETTER SMACK SOME LIP GLOSS ON, GWEN! TIME TO REFINE YOUR MAKE-OUT TECHNIQUE AND MAKE DAD-POOL PROUD.
UGH!
HEY-- DON'T YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND RIGHT NOW?

HA, WHATTTTT? I MEAN, UHHH... NO, OF COURSE NOT!
WE BROKE UP.
StarkMobile 4G
20:17
100 %
ΩeNTin
I don't get the reference plus buagh
uaghbuaghbuah
The
W E R T Y U I O P
S D F G H J K L Ñ
Z X C V B N M
123
espacio
intro
YEOWCH. DON'T WORRY, I'LL FLASHBACK THIS BREAKUP TO A BETTER END POINT LATER. QUIRE'S ACTUALLY KIND OF A DECENT GUY; I'M JUST NOT IN A GOOD PLACE FOR A RELATIONSHIP RIGHT NOW.
BZZT! BZZT! BZZT! BZZT!
OOH, I HEAR VIBRATING.
I JUST HOPE YOU BROUGHT ENOUGH TO SHARE WITH THE CLASS.
THINK FAST, MUNCH-GWEN! DO YOU WANT ME TO BE THE VOICE OF REASON OR THE AGENT OF CHAOS?
I'M GONNA DEUS-EX-DOGGY-STYLE THIS PLOT RIGHT NOW.
UH-- UH--
NO THINKING! ONLY CHOOSING!
BLEH! I DON'T KNOW! UM, VOICE OF REASON? I GUESS?!

DOWNSIDE OF SEDUCING REED!
HE'S TOO TIED TO SUE!
CORRECT. NOW LAY A PRACTICE SMOOCH ON THIS REED-SHAPED COASTER!


DOWNSIDE OF SEDUCING SUE!
MMW--UH, SHE'S TOO TIED TO REED?
CORRECT. SMOOCH!

WHAT ABOUT YOU BE THE BISEXUAL UNICORN THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR AND SEDUCE THEM BOTH?
HAH! THE EDITORS'LL NEVER ALLOW SUCH A DISRUPTION INTO AN A-LIST SUPER HERO MARRIAGE!
THEY'D ACCUSE ME OF SKANKIFYING THEIR SACRED CASH COW.


CORRECT. DOWNSIDE OF SEDUCING BEN!
HE'S MARRIED TO ALICIA.
AND...I DON'T KNOW HOW...I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT'D EVEN WORK! LIKE, ANATOMICALLY!
CORRECT. SMOOCH!

...SEDUCE... JOHNNY...?

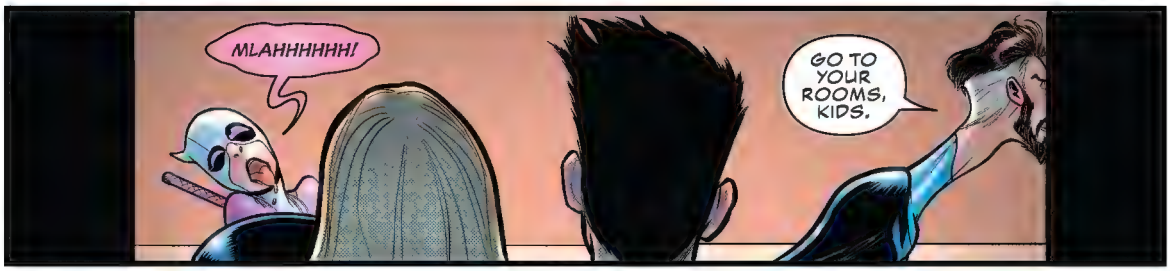
LOL
EW.
CORRECT. SMOOCH!

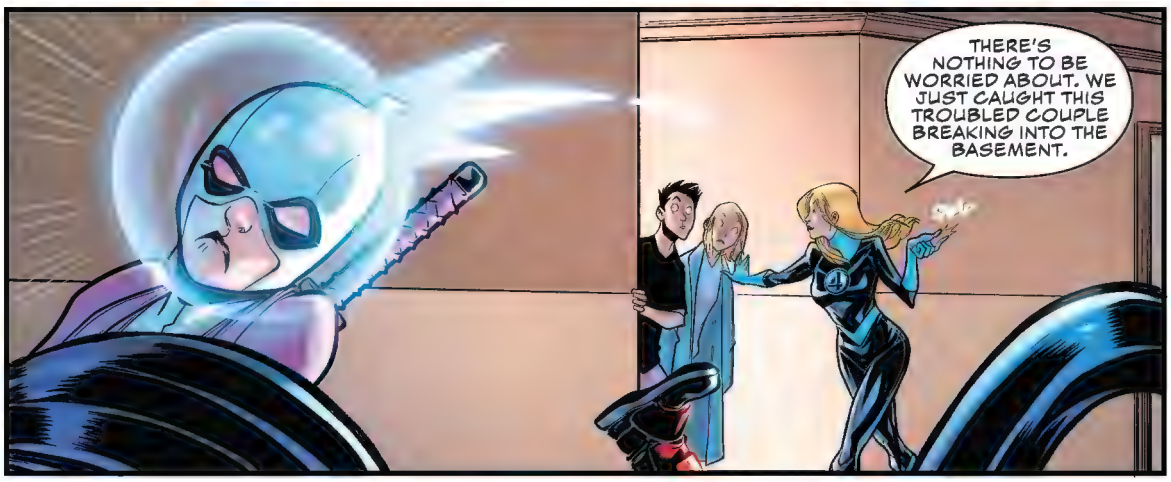
THIS ONE'S JUST FOR DADDY.
NOW SMOOCH! SMOOCH, CHILD SOLDIER! SMOOCH LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SMESHED BEFORE!
MWAH!
WELP. THAT'S AN...ACTUAL FACE I'M KISSING.
WH--
OOH, SORRY, I THOUGHT--
WHO--
GWENPOOL. SORRY.
REED, HONEY? ARE YOU DOWN HERE? I DON'T THINK THOSE PHOTO ALBUMS ARE EVEN...
...REAL?
IS THAT MY WEDDING DRESS?

SUE. THIS ISN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
YES, IT IS! YES! IT IS!
YOU HEAR THAT, DODSON(S)?! THAT'S THE MONEY SHOT, RIGHT THERE!
THAT'S THE COVER IMAGE!
THIS YOUNG WOMAN IS CLEARLY TROUBLED. SHE WAS IN HERE WEARING YOUR OLD WEDDING DRESS WHEN I CAME DOWN.
SHE MIGHT BE A STALKER OR A CRAZED FAN.
ALL RIGHT, WE GOT IT. LET'S GO.
THAT'S IT? YOU DON'T WANNA ACTUALLY...
NO, I FEEL KINDA GROSS. I WANNA GO HOME AND CUDDLE JEFF.
I KNEW YOU HAD A BOYFRIEND!
JEFF'S MY PET LAND SHARK. HE--
SMAK PAP PAP
OHHHH, NO, YOU DON'T!
YOU TWO JUST BROKE INTO OUR HOME!
YOU'RE NOT LEAVING UNLESS IT'S WITH THE POLICE!

BEN! JOHNNY!
JOHNNY'S OUT WITH PETER, DEAR.
BEN!
I BROUGHT MY KATANAS.
I BROUGHT FRUIT SNACKS.
LET'S WAIT 'TIL WE GET PAST THE KIDS.

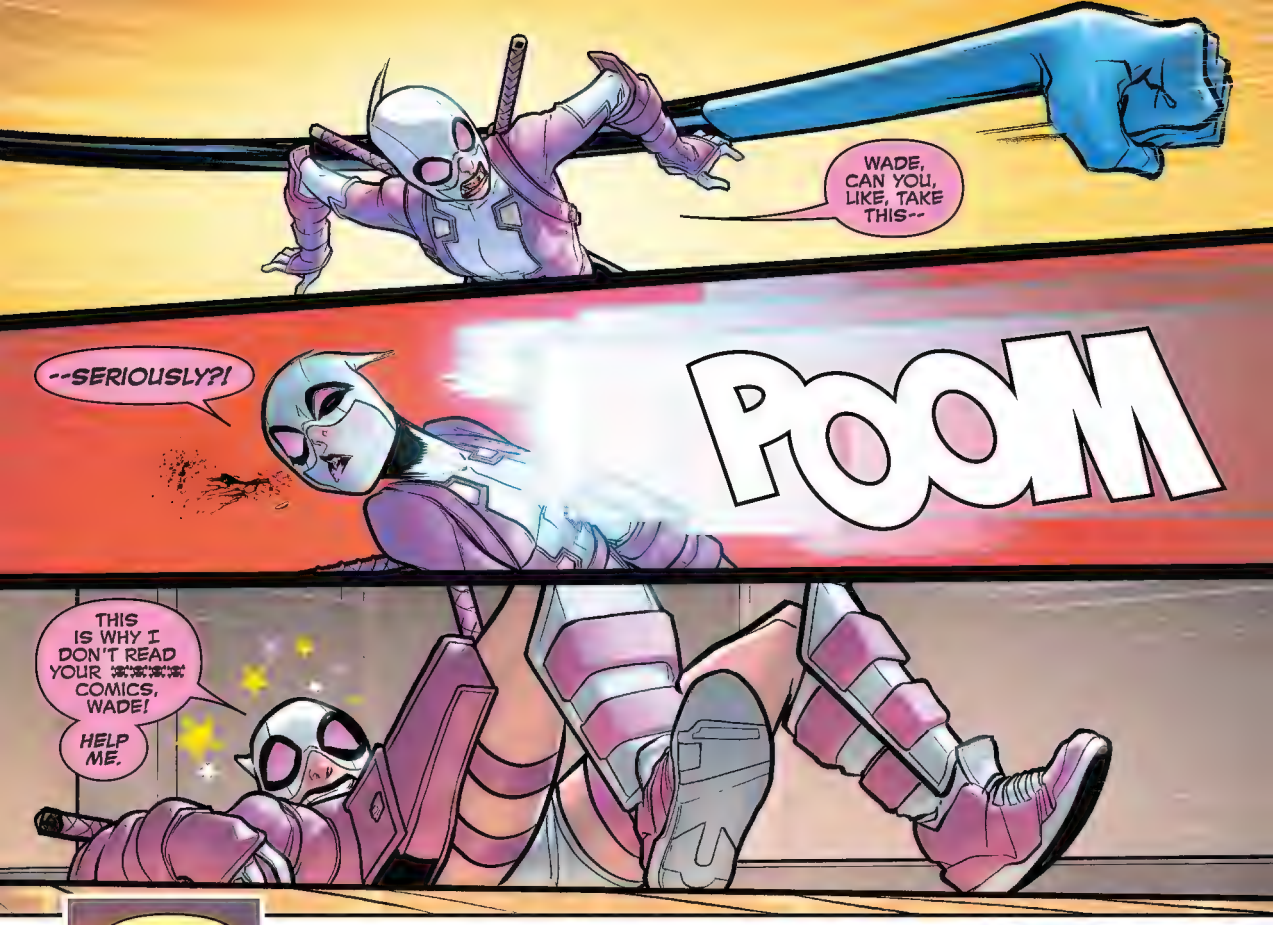
GOOD THINKING, I DIDN'T BRING ENOUGH FOR THEM.
...DAD?


MLAHHHHHH!
GO TO YOUR ROOMS, KIDS.

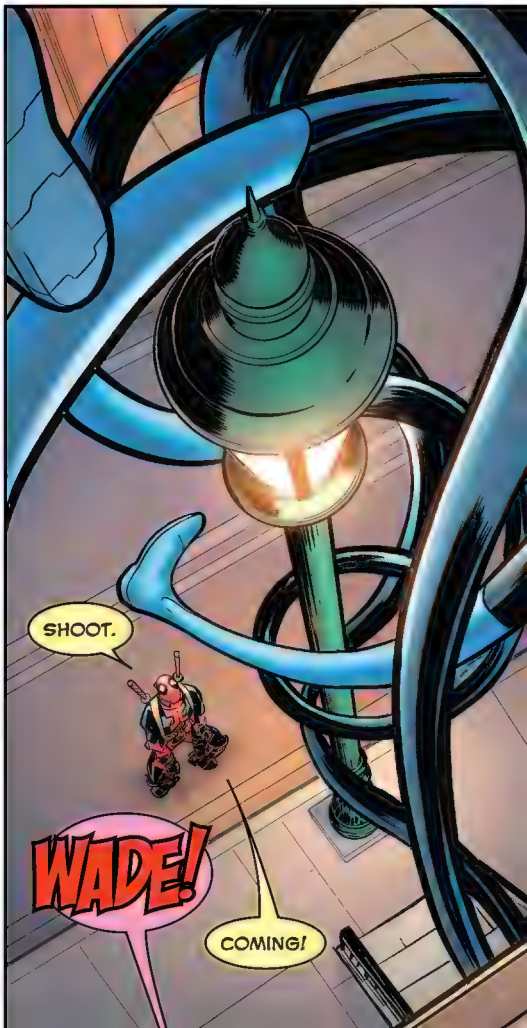

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE WORRIED ABOUT. WE JUST CAUGHT THIS TROUBLED COUPLE BREAKING INTO THE BASEMENT.

WE'RE NOT A COUPLE!
=YAWN= ... WHUS HAPPENIN'?
OOH, I WANNA FIGHT, BIG BOY. DO YOUR MAGICAL META THING, GWENNIE! FREE US!
UM. OKAY.
EEEEEEEEEEYOWWW!

KATANAS
GIVE 'EM HELL, WADE!
ON IT!
...
LET'S TRY TO MINIMIZE THE PROPERTY DAMAGE THIS TIME.
WHUMP
Tasty's Fruit Snacks
HI-YAH!
HAVE SOME HIGH FRUCTOSE CORN SYRUP!
PLAP!
I'M GOIN' BACK TO BED.


WADE, CAN YOU, LIKE, TAKE THIS--
--SERIOUSLY?!
POOM
THIS IS WHY I DON'T READ YOUR ***** COMICS, WADE!
HELP ME.

HYUP! GIMME ONE SEC!
KINDA IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING!


SHOOT.
WADE!
COMING!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHY YOU DECIDED TO BREAK IN, ASSAULT MY HUSBAND, THREATEN US AND PROCEED TO WRECK OUR HOME--
--BUT YOU MESSED WITH THE WRONG WOMAN, LITTLE GIRL.
I'M! NINE! TEEN!
I'VE DEFEATED DOCTOR DOOM!
BIG WHOOP, SO HAVE I!
AND YOU ALSO, UH...
SMAK PAP PAP
...WITH HIM.
WHY, YOU LITTLE--
FWUMP
IT'S DARK? AND SMELLS LIKE MAN SKIN?

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, GWENPOOL!
GREAT, NOW I GOTTA KINK-SHAME REED RICHARDS.
GRRAAGHHHH!
HEY.
HEY.
YOU HUNGRY?
YEAH.
STILL GOT SOME--
--FRUIT SNACKS-- AROUND HERE--
THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY! JUST SO YOU KNOW!

MMPF-- ≠MUNCH≠ ≠MUNCH≠ THA'S NO GOOD.
WHY? THEY'RE JUST COPS. YOU CAN ESCAPE THEM EASY.
YEAH, BUT ≠MUNCH≠ ≠MUNCH≠ THAT'S THE PROBLEM. THEY'RE JUST COPS. MEANS I'M STILL NOT IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO WARRANT CALLING THE 'VENGERS.
YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.
HEY, GIMME SOME OF THOSE.
≠MUNCH≠ ≠MUNCH≠
≠MUNCH≠
THIS IS YOUR ISSUE #2, RIGHT?
UH-HUH.
WHADJA DO FOR YOUR FIRST COVER?
UNMASKED SPIDEY.
DINK!
OKAY, WELL, THAT GUMMY'S GONE FOREVER. I THINK I SAT ON IT AND SQUINCHED IT INSIDE REED'S THIGH?
YOU DID--
--WHAT?
UNMASKED SPIDEY.
OOP, FOUND IT.

MY BOY? MY SPECIAL BOY?
YOU HARASSED AND UNMASKED MY SPECIAL BOY?
I DIDN'T REALLY MEAN TO, NOT LIKE THAT ANYWAY...I JUST WANTED HIM TO BITE ME...FOR... RADIOACTIVE-SPIDERING REASONS?
STOP! YOU'RE MAKING IT SOUND BAD!
IT IS BAD! THAT'S THE KIND OF THING BAD PEOPLE DO!
IS THIS HOW IT FEELS TO BE PR--
NO.
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, RIGHT? I HAVE TO PULL OUT THE BIG GUNS NOW...
SIGH I KNOW...
LEMME GUESS-- THE "I'M NOT MAD, I'M JUST DISAPPOINTED" ROUTINE?
I'VE HEARD THAT ONE A LOT.
I'M JUST AN EXCEPTIONALLY DISAPPOINTING INDIVIDUAL, I GUESS...

OW--
THAT TOO! BUT NO, I JUST MEANT THIS REALLY BIG GUN I HAVE.
SEE, IF YA ACTUALLY *READ* MY BOOKS, GWENNIE--
--YOU'D KNOW I CAN NEVER RESIST BAD PUNS *OR* BIG GUNS.

#1 VARIANT BY CHRIS BACHALO

3

%$&&@ @#$% D@RN THIS IS SO D&MB D$%NG I JUST W%NT TO G# H#ME AND %$&@ &%$&@ PL&Y V!DEO G@MES %$@ @#$% STOP CH@SING ME! @#$@ @#$@ %$@ %$&&@ &%$&@ %$@
%$&&@
D&MB D$%
AND %$&
%$@ @#
@#$@ %
H@CK! I'M GONNA SL&P YOU STUPID!
GET BACK HERE!
NOPE!
NO!
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST FORCE-FIELD THEM ORIGINALLY, SUE?
OH, I THOUGHT YOU WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH SOMETHING NEW, DEAR. I WANTED TO GIVE YOU THE OPPORTUNITY TO AT LEAST TRY.
W@LCOME TO ISSUE #3 OF GW@NPOOL STRIKES B@CK, TR@E BELIEV@RS!
WHY ARE YOU TALKING LIKE THAT?
SH*T! UP!
ANYWAY-- COULD A C@MIC B@@K CHARACTER DO THIS?!

DAVID BALDEÓN, ESTEEMED ARTIST OF GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK. CURRENTLY WORKING ON THIS ISSUE.
(WATCH THIS.)
BOO!
YEAUGHH!
PLEH!
≠COFF≠ ≠COFF≠
DEUS EX BARISTA, BABY!
VALE, CERRAMOS EL CHIRINGUITO POR HOY.*
*MY GUESS IS THAT'S SPANISH FOR "THEY DON'T PAY ME ENOUGH FOR THIS."

GIMME ≠HUFF≠ A SEC...
NEAT TRICK. ANYWAY, YOU'RE WELCOME.

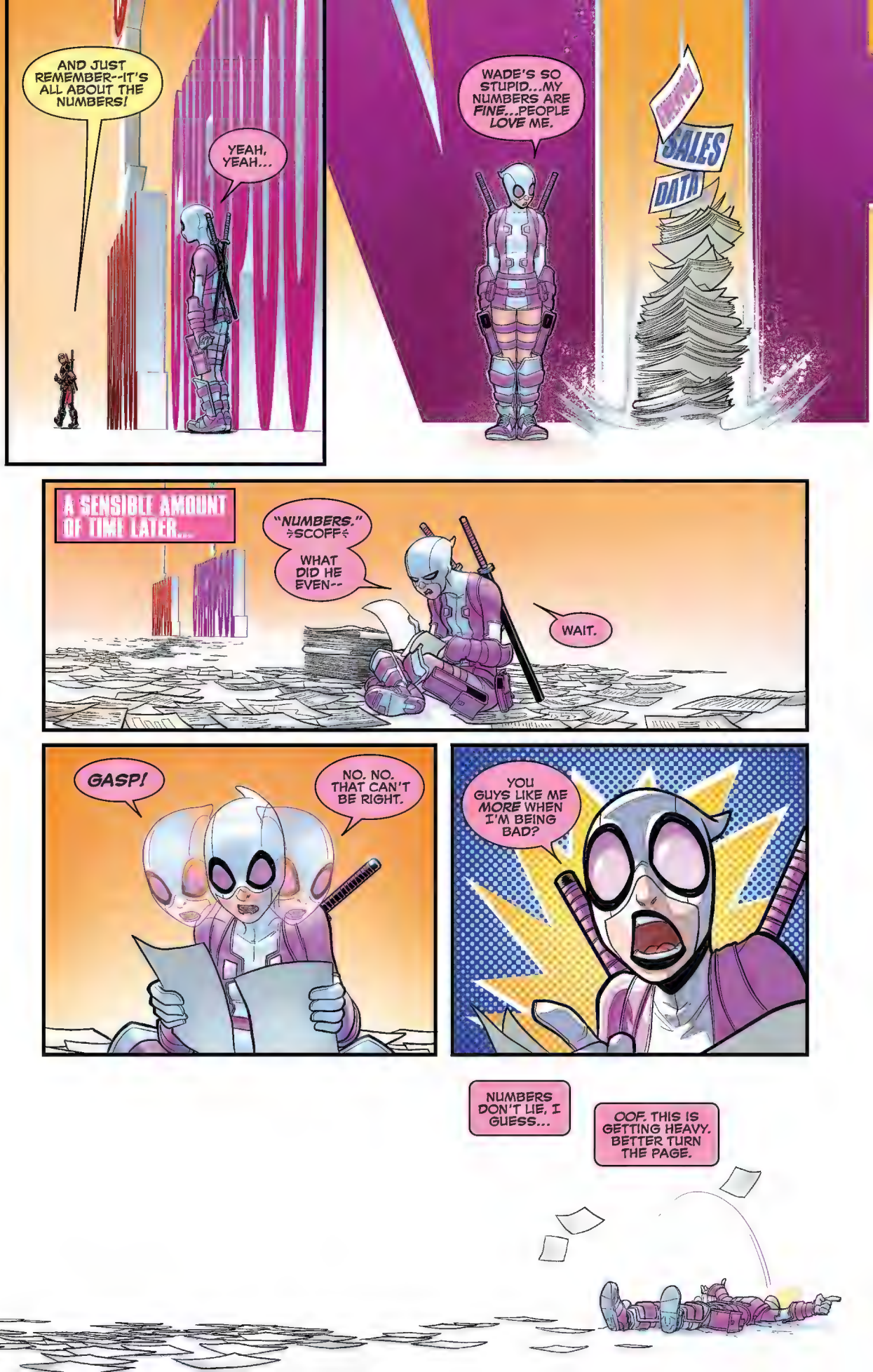
FOR THE SALES BOOST. FOLLOW ME!
I MADE YOU A CHART BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A #$%& RUBE.
HUH?

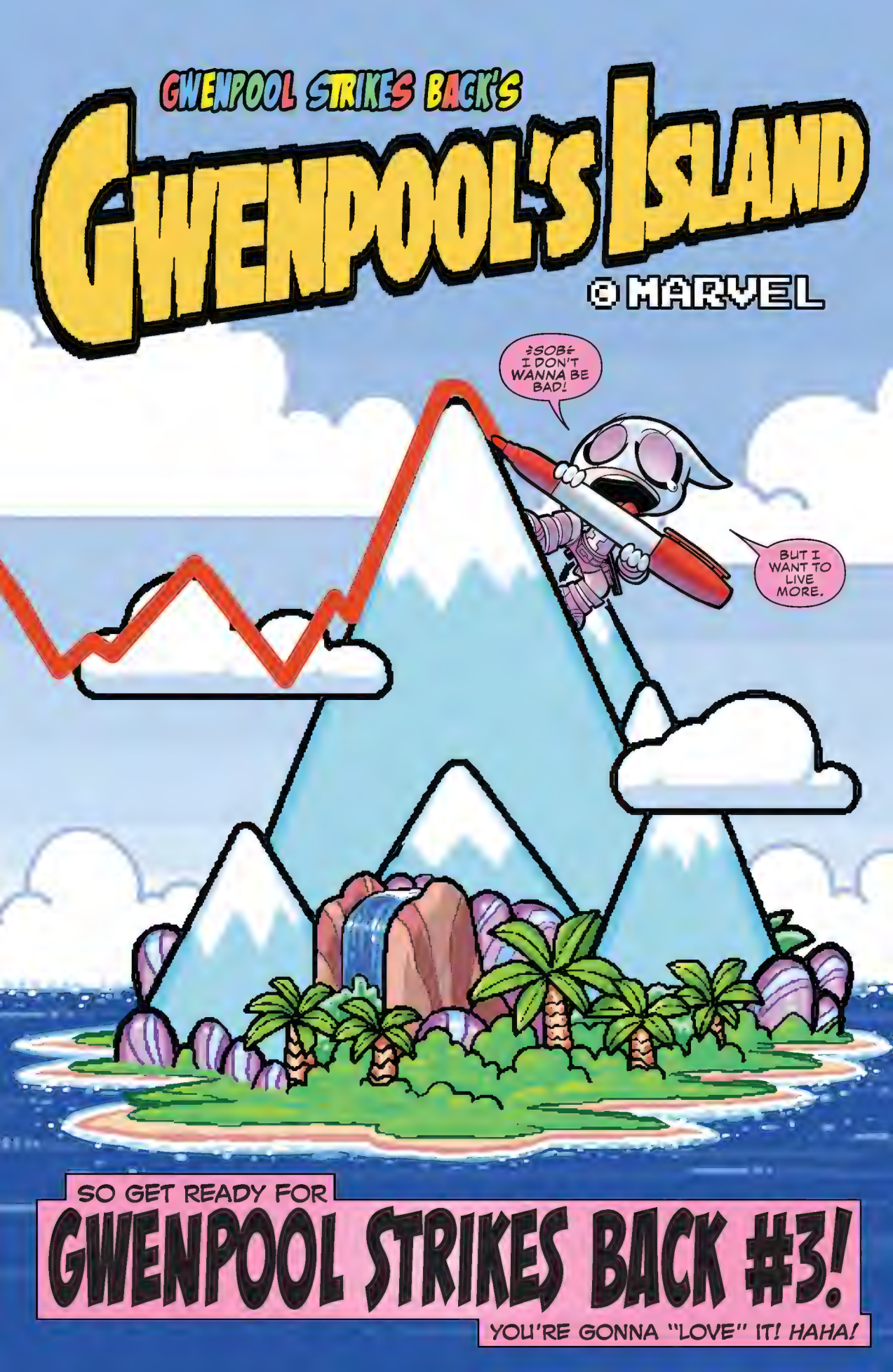
Should you read Gwenpool?

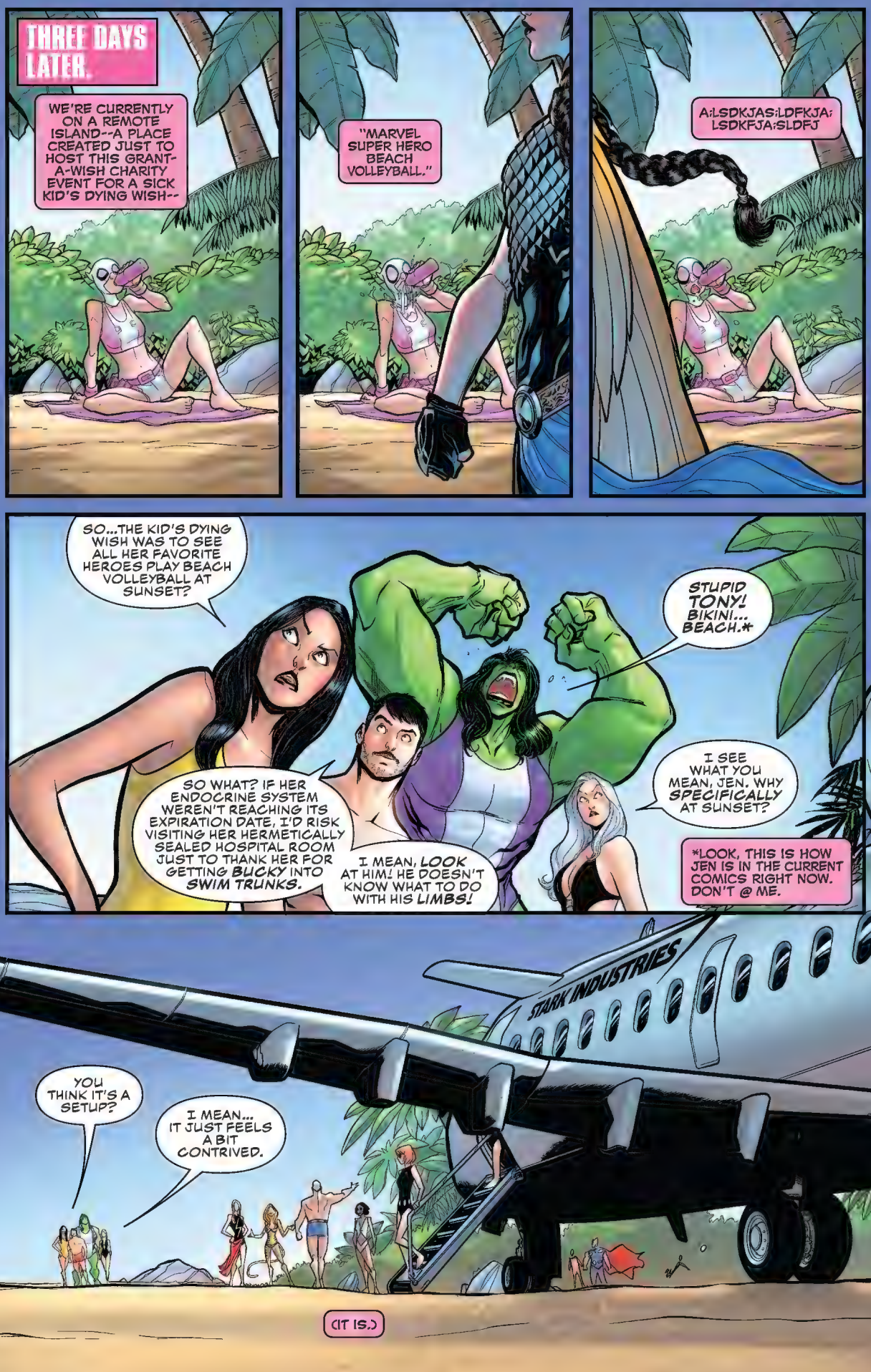
A HELPFUL GUIDE FROM DEADPOOL

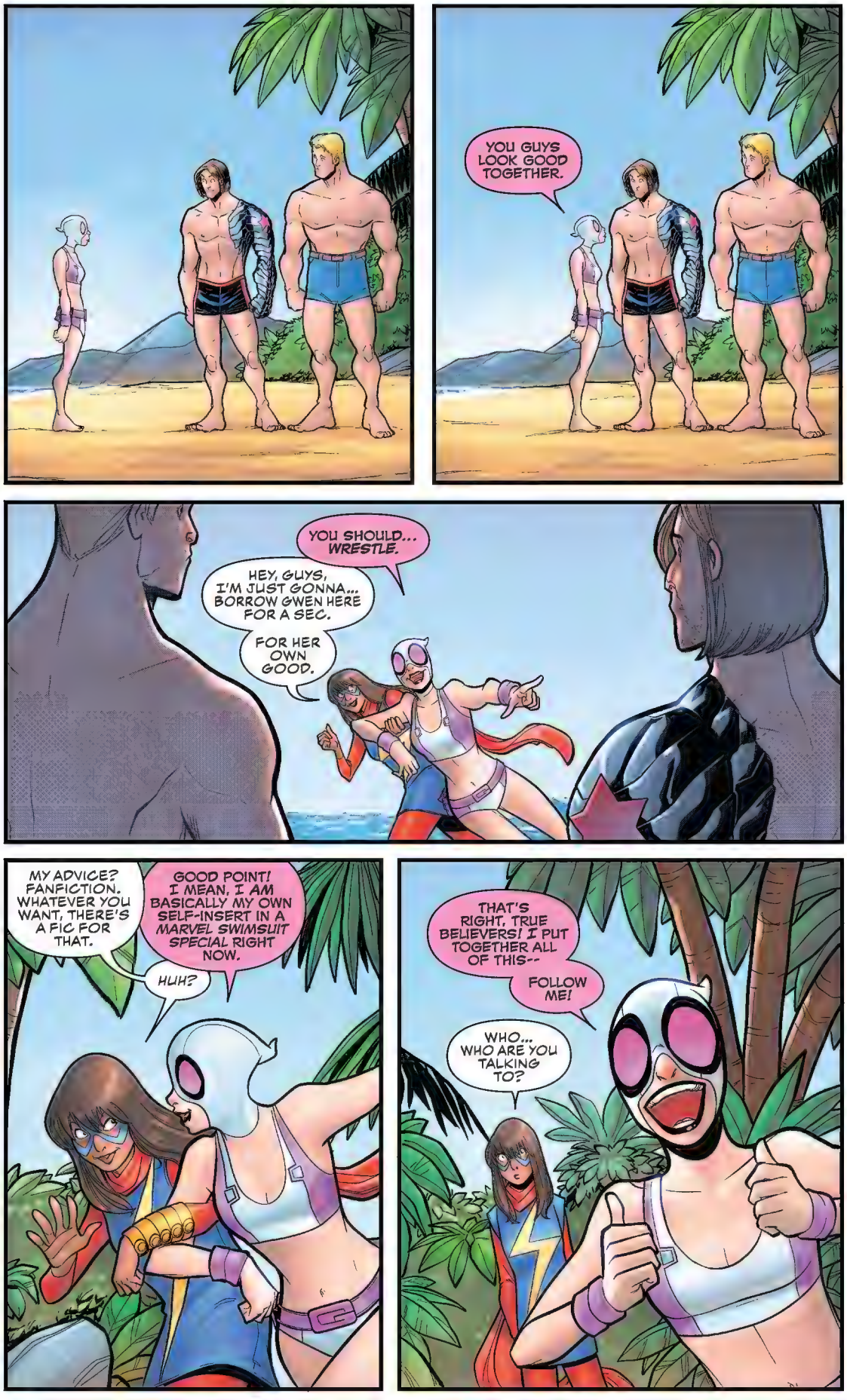
Do you read comics?

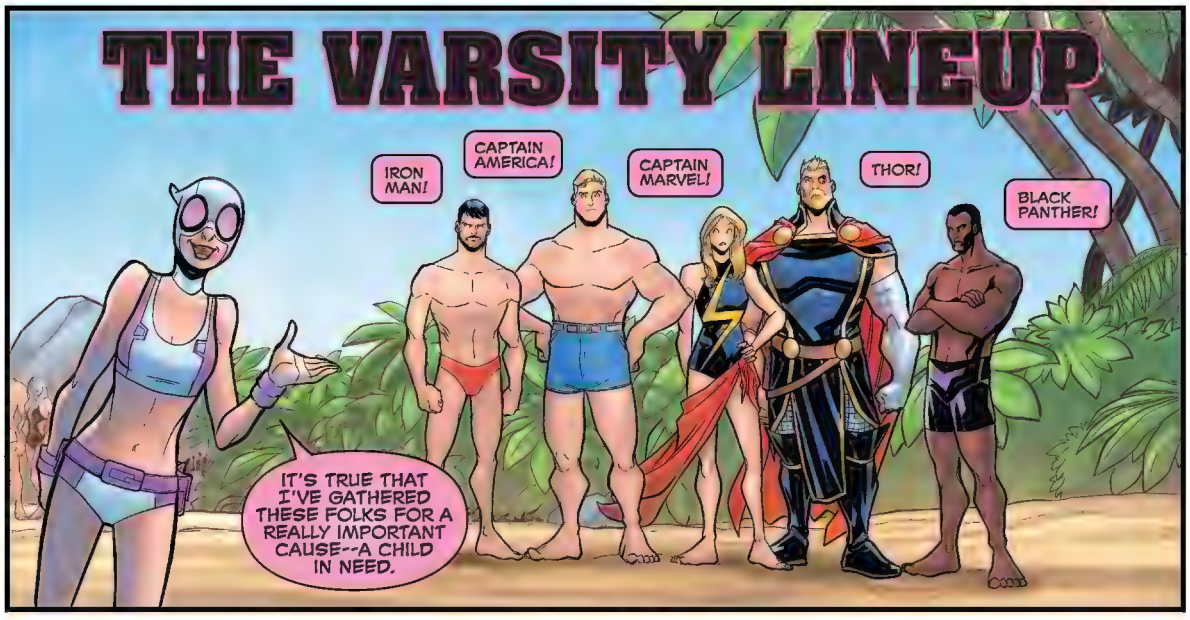
- **YES** → SURE, AND I'VE BEEN IN 'EM FOR LIKE 30!* SO RESPECT YOUR ELDERS AND LISTEN TO THE ADVICE I'M ABOUT TO GIVE YOU.
  - *UHHH, 28 YEARS, TO BE EXACT. WADE'S FIRST APPEARANCE WAS NEW MUTANTS #98 IN 1991.**
  - **Do you like 'em weird?**
    - **YEAH** → **Do you like meta stuff? (Characters that break the fourth wall, that kind of thing?)**
      - **NO** → **THIS IS SO RUDE! I CAN CAPTION TOO, DINGUS.
        - *********!
        - "******" TO YOU TOO, BRAT!
      - **YES** → SERIOUSLY THOUGH, KID--HERE'S THE THING YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND. YOU HAVE YOUR FAN BASE KEEPING YOU ALIVE RIGHT NOW, BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH. THESE ARE *COMICS*. YOU HAVE TO KEEP PLOWING FORWARD NO MATTER WHAT.
        - IT'S JUST THE WAY THE MEDIUM WORKS.
        - SO SOME FRENEMY ADVICE FROM DADDY DEADPOOL--TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR SALES FROM THE LAST ISSUE WHEN PEOPLE THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO KILL YOU.
          - (YOU'RE WELCOME!)
        - **Do you like 'em earnest?**
          - **NO** → **DEADPOOL**
            - STOP BEING EARNEST. THAT'S MY THING.
            - TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, LI'L DINGUS.
          - **YES** → **GWENPOOL**
    - **NO** → OK, bye
- **NO** → DON'T YOU SPEAK TO ME

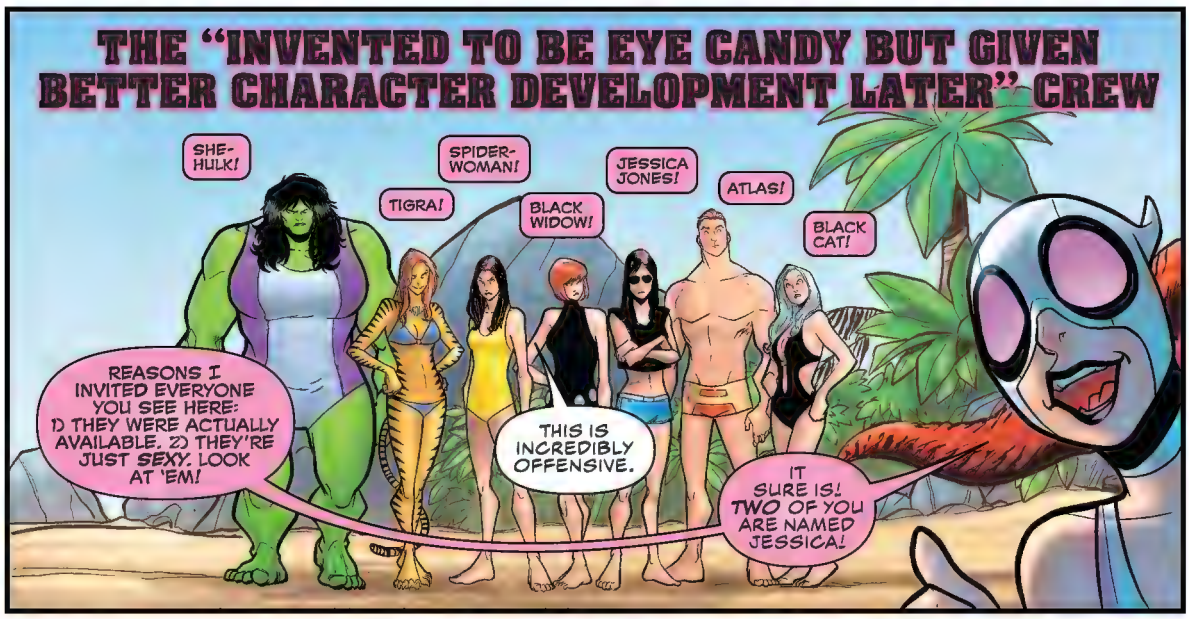

AND JUST REMEMBER--IT'S ALL ABOUT THE NUMBERS!
YEAH, YEAH...
WADE'S SO STUPID...MY NUMBERS ARE *FINE*...PEOPLE *LOVE* ME.
SALES
DATA
A SENSIBLE AMOUNT OF TIME LATER...
"NUMBERS." ÷SCOFF÷
WHAT DID HE EVEN--
WAIT.
GASP!
NO. NO. THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.
YOU GUYS LIKE ME *MORE* WHEN I'M BEING BAD?
NUMBERS DON'T LIE, I GUESS...
OOF. THIS IS GETTING HEAVY. BETTER TURN THE PAGE.


GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK'S
GWENPOOL'S ISLAND
© MARVEL
SOB I DON'T WANNA BE BAD!
BUT I WANT TO LIVE MORE.
SO GET READY FOR
GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK #3!
YOU'RE GONNA "LOVE" IT! HAHA!


THREE DAYS LATER.
WE'RE CURRENTLY ON A REMOTE ISLAND--A PLACE CREATED JUST TO HOST THIS GRANT-A-WISH CHARITY EVENT FOR A SICK KID'S DYING WISH--
"MARVEL SUPER HERO BEACH VOLLEYBALL."
A;LSDKJAS;LDFKJA;LSDKFJA;SLDFJ
SO...THE KID'S DYING WISH WAS TO SEE ALL HER FAVORITE HEROES PLAY BEACH VOLLEYBALL AT SUNSET?
STUPID TONY! BIKINI... BEACH.*
SO WHAT? IF HER ENDOCRINE SYSTEM WEREN'T REACHING ITS EXPIRATION DATE, I'D RISK VISITING HER HERMETICALLY SEALED HOSPITAL ROOM JUST TO THANK HER FOR GETTING BUCKY INTO SWIM TRUNKS.
I MEAN, LOOK AT HIM! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIS LIMBS!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, JEN. WHY SPECIFICALLY AT SUNSET?
*LOOK, THIS IS HOW JEN IS IN THE CURRENT COMICS RIGHT NOW. DON'T @ ME.
STARK INDUSTRIES
YOU THINK IT'S A SETUP?
I MEAN... IT JUST FEELS A BIT CONTRIVED.
(IT IS.)


YOU GUYS LOOK GOOD TOGETHER.
YOU SHOULD... WRESTLE.
HEY, GUYS, I'M JUST GONNA... BORROW GWEN HERE FOR A SEC.
FOR HER OWN GOOD.
MY ADVICE? FANFICTION. WHATEVER YOU WANT, THERE'S A FIC FOR THAT.
GOOD POINT! I MEAN, I AM BASICALLY MY OWN SELF-INSERT IN A *MARVEL SWIMSUIT SPECIAL* RIGHT NOW.
HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT, TRUE BELIEVERS! I PUT TOGETHER ALL OF THIS--
FOLLOW ME!
WHO... WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

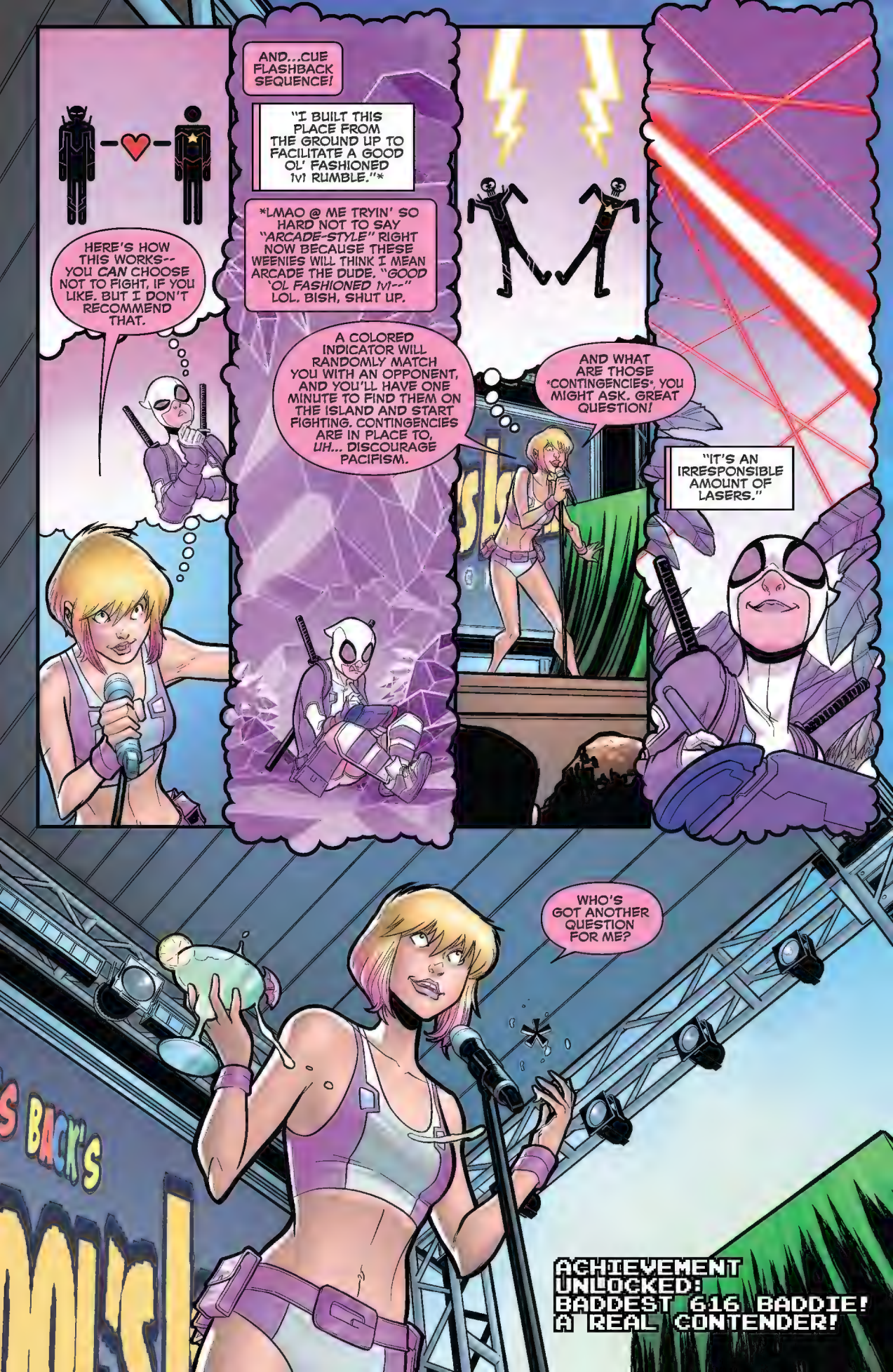

THE VARSITY LINEUP
IRON MAN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
THOR!
BLACK PANTHER!
IT'S TRUE THAT I'VE GATHERED THESE FOLKS FOR A REALLY IMPORTANT CAUSE--A CHILD IN NEED.

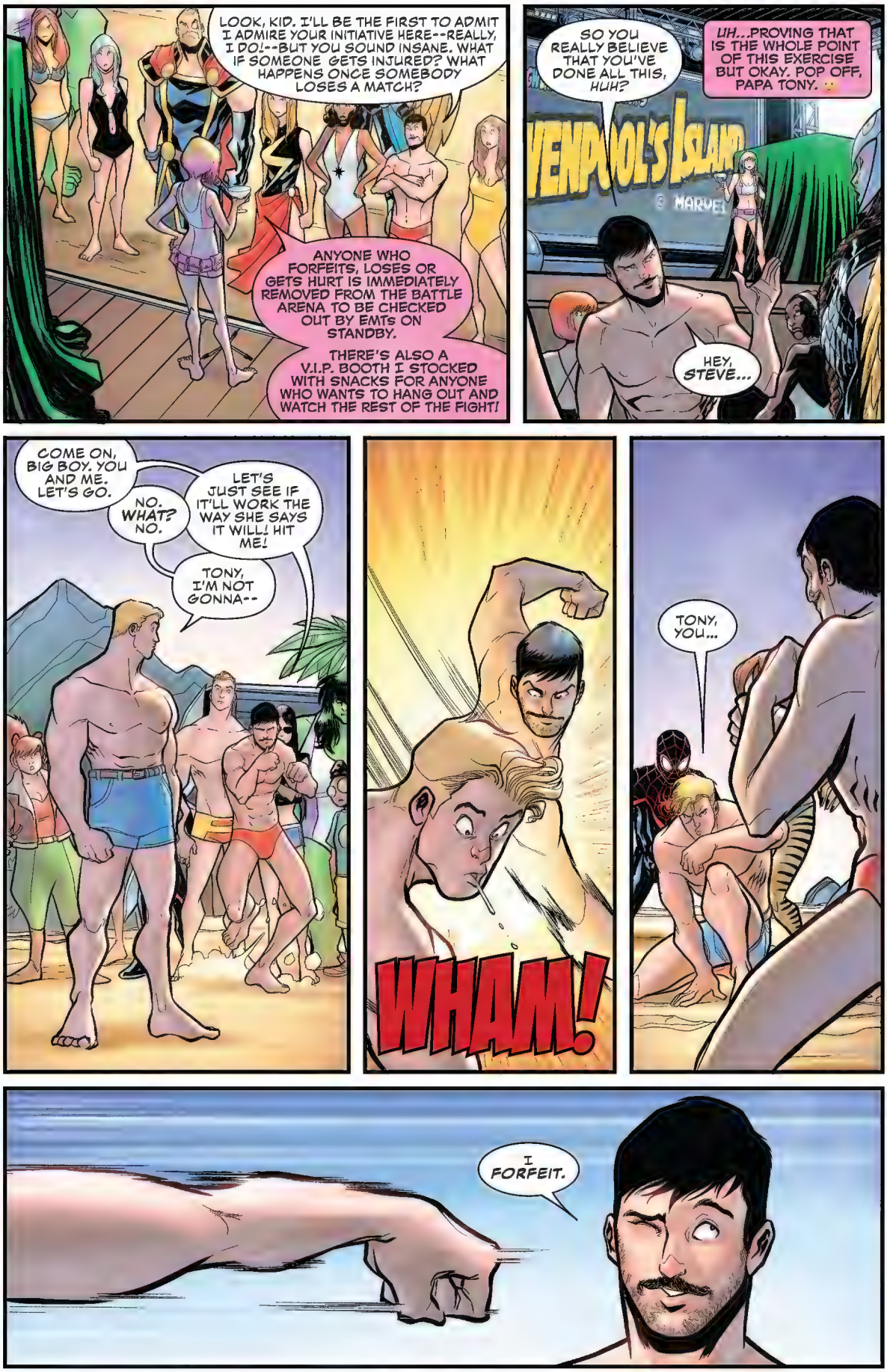

THE "INVENTED TO BE EYE CANDY BUT GIVEN BETTER CHARACTER DEVELOPMENT LATER" CREW
SHE-HULK!
SPIDER-WOMAN!
JESSICA JONES!
ATLAS!
TIGRA!
BLACK WIDOW!
BLACK CAT!
REASONS I INVITED EVERYONE YOU SEE HERE: 1) THEY WERE ACTUALLY AVAILABLE. 2) THEY'RE JUST SEXY. LOOK AT 'EM!
THIS IS INCREDIBLY OFFENSIVE.
IT SURE IS! TWO OF YOU ARE NAMED JESSICA!

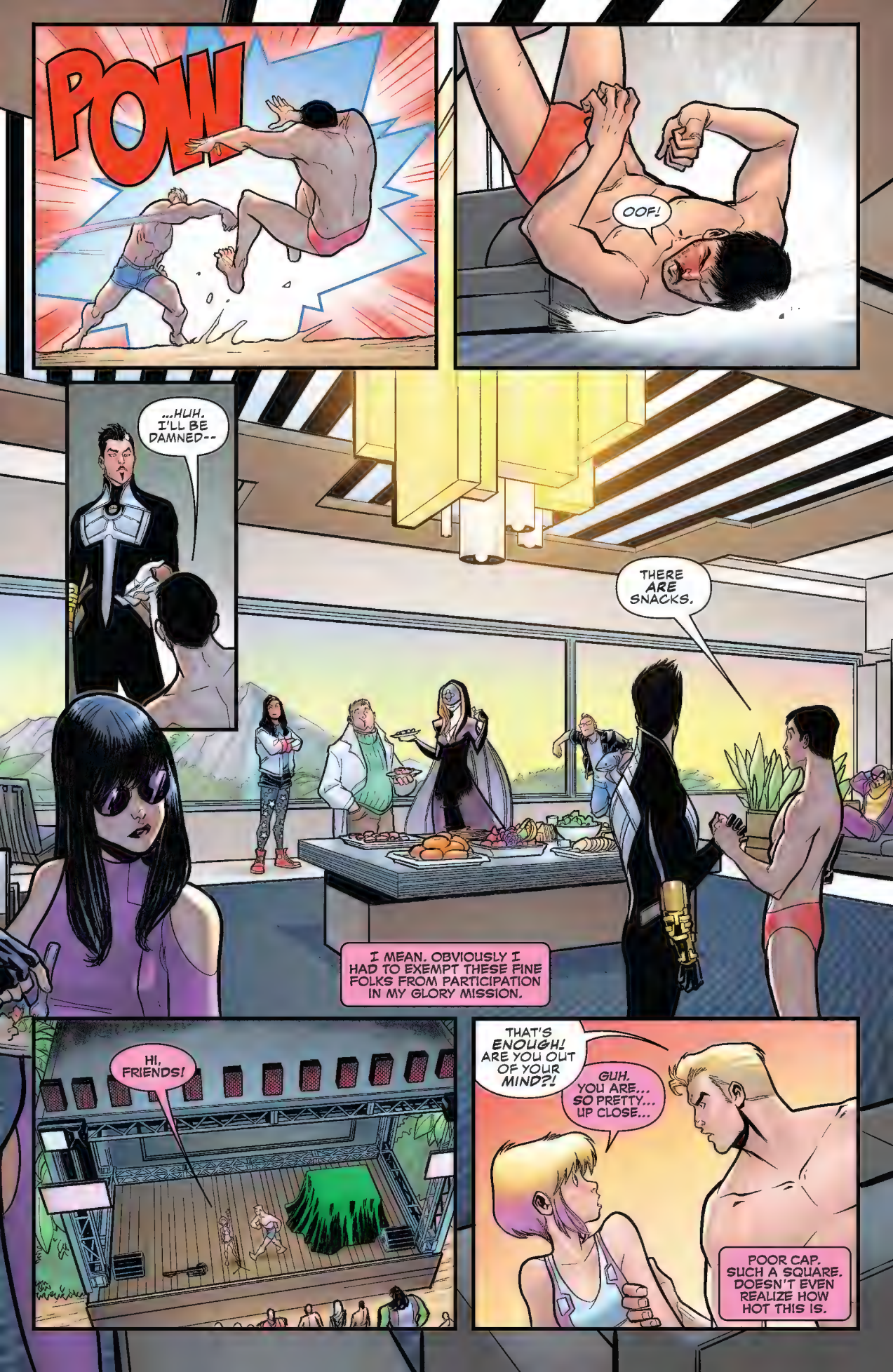
THE "POPULAR WITH YOUNGER READERS...
...BEWILDERING TO OLDER READERS" GANG
MS. MARVEL!
NADIA PYM!
MOON GIRL & DEVIL DINOSAUR!
SQUIRREL GIRL!
SQUAD.
MILES MORALES!
THAT'S WHAT'S UPPPPP!

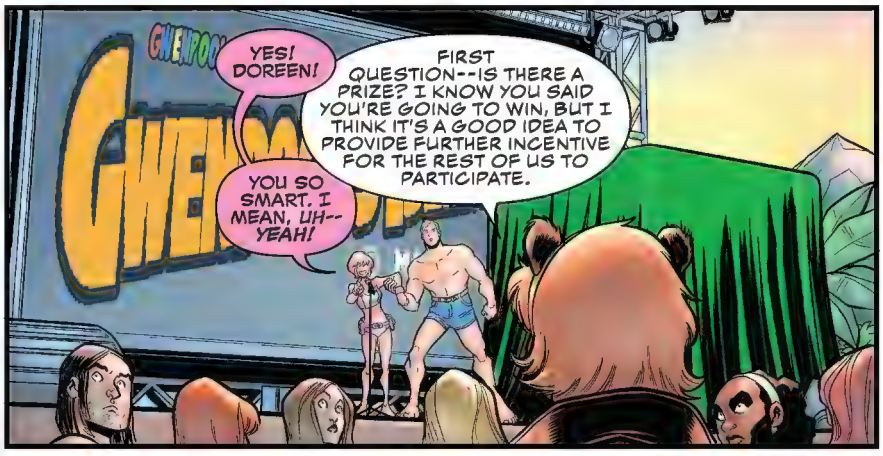
H-HELLO?
THUMP THUMP
AHEM! HI AND WELCOME!
SO, AS YOU ALL KNOW, YOU'RE HERE FOR A CHILD IN NEED.
BUT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW YET IS THAT IT'S ME. I'M THE CHILD IN NEED.
AND MY DYING WISH IS TO FIGHT YOU ALL IN A BATTLE ROYALE. BECAUSE GUESS WHAT? I'M GONNA WIN.
IT'S BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION THAT NONE OF YOU TAKE ME SERIOUSLY--YOU DON'T THINK I'M A THREAT YET.
I'VE TRAPPED YOU HERE SO WE CAN HAVE A PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION OF WHY YOU SHOULD BE AFRAID OF ME.
OKAY?
PAH-HAHA HA--
HA HA HA HA HA!

AH, THAT'S GOOD. WHEW! WOW.
mister robohoe
-disaster capitalist
-hurting on the inside, 0/10 shows it
WHO IS THAT?
becky w/ the good hair
-will pretend not 2 see u in public
-addicted to kicking
I DON'T KNOW.
king kitty!!!
-beloved but needs a nap
-doesn't understand any of this
GWEN... YOU AREN'T SERIOUS, RIGHT? ARE YOU OKAY?
best girl
-person-sized sunshine
-loves you
YOU CAN'T MAKE US FIGHT EACH OTHER.
bork! borkborkbork!
-the arts-and-crafts section of gods
-wine mom
I CAN, ACTUALLY.
TAG YOURSELF. I'M "BIG YIKES!!!"
big yikes!!!
-is trash, hates herself for doing this
-out of options

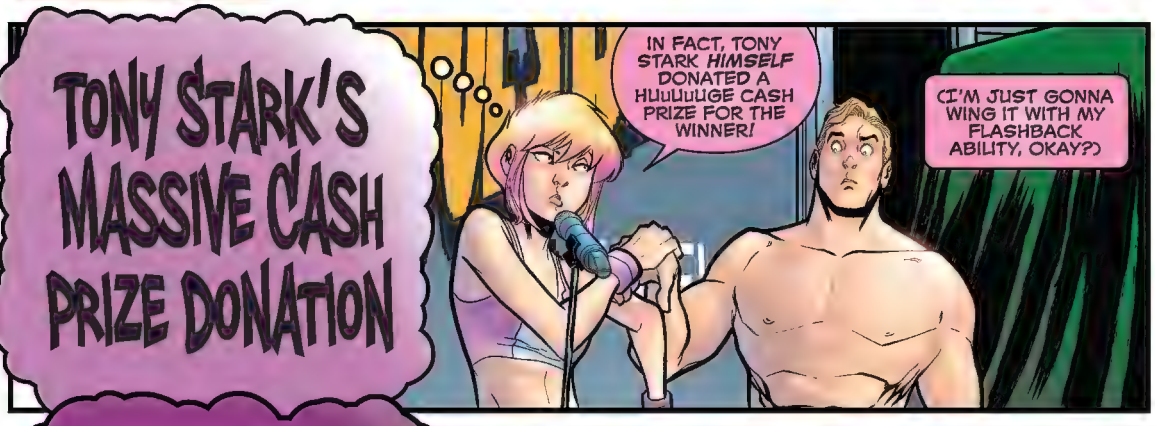

HERE'S HOW THIS WORKS-- YOU CAN CHOOSE NOT TO FIGHT, IF YOU LIKE. BUT I DON'T RECOMMEND THAT.
AND...CUE FLASHBACK SEQUENCE!
"I BUILT THIS PLACE FROM THE GROUND UP TO FACILITATE A GOOD OL' FASHIONED 1v1 RUMBLE."*
*LMAO @ ME TRYIN' SO HARD NOT TO SAY "ARCADE-STYLE" RIGHT NOW BECAUSE THESE WEENIES WILL THINK I MEAN ARCADE THE DUDE. "GOOD 'OL FASHIONED 1v1--" LOL. BISH, SHUT UP.
A COLORED INDICATOR WILL RANDOMLY MATCH YOU WITH AN OPPONENT, AND YOU'LL HAVE ONE MINUTE TO FIND THEM ON THE ISLAND AND START FIGHTING. CONTINGENCIES ARE IN PLACE TO, UH... DISCOURAGE PACIFISM.
AND WHAT ARE THOSE *CONTINGENCIES*, YOU MIGHT ASK. GREAT QUESTION!
"IT'S AN IRRESPONSIBLE AMOUNT OF LASERS."
WHO'S GOT ANOTHER QUESTION FOR ME?
ACHIEVEMENT UNLOCKED: BADDEST 616 BADDIE! A REAL CONTENDER!


LOOK, KID. I'LL BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT I ADMIRE YOUR INITIATIVE HERE--REALLY, I DO!--BUT YOU SOUND INSANE. WHAT IF SOMEONE GETS INJURED? WHAT HAPPENS ONCE SOMEBODY LOSES A MATCH?
ANYONE WHO FORFEITS, LOSES OR GETS HURT IS IMMEDIATELY REMOVED FROM THE BATTLE ARENA TO BE CHECKED OUT BY EMTs ON STANDBY.
THERE'S ALSO A V.I.P. BOOTH I STOCKED WITH SNACKS FOR ANYONE WHO WANTS TO HANG OUT AND WATCH THE REST OF THE FIGHT!
SO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT YOU'VE DONE ALL THIS, HUH?
UH...PROVING THAT IS THE WHOLE POINT OF THIS EXERCISE BUT OKAY. POP OFF, PAPA TONY.
MARVEL
HEY, STEVE...
COME ON, BIG BOY. YOU AND ME. LET'S GO.
NO. WHAT? NO.
LET'S JUST SEE IF IT'LL WORK THE WAY SHE SAYS IT WILL! HIT ME!
TONY, I'M NOT GONNA--
WHAM!
TONY, YOU...
I FORFEIT.

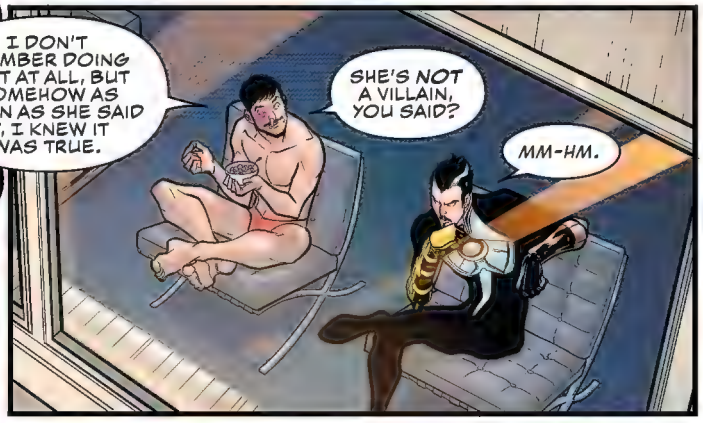

POW
OOF!
...HUH. I'LL BE DAMNED--
THERE ARE SNACKS.
I MEAN. OBVIOUSLY I HAD TO EXEMPT THESE FINE FOLKS FROM PARTICIPATION IN MY GLORY MISSION.
HI, FRIENDS!
THAT'S ENOUGH! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?!
GUH. YOU ARE... SO PRETTY... UP CLOSE...
POOR CAP. SUCH A SQUARE. DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE HOW HOT THIS IS.

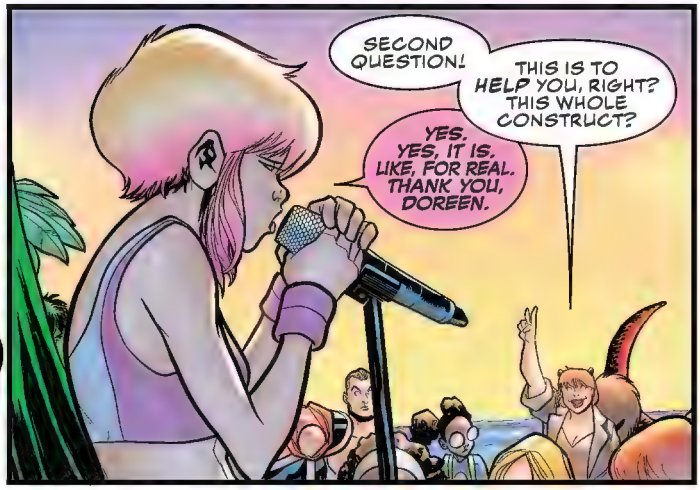

YES! DOREEN!
YOU SO SMART. I MEAN, UH-- YEAH!
FIRST QUESTION--IS THERE A PRIZE? I KNOW YOU SAID YOU'RE GOING TO WIN, BUT I THINK IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO PROVIDE FURTHER INCENTIVE FOR THE REST OF US TO PARTICIPATE.

TONY STARK'S MASSIVE CASH PRIZE DONATION

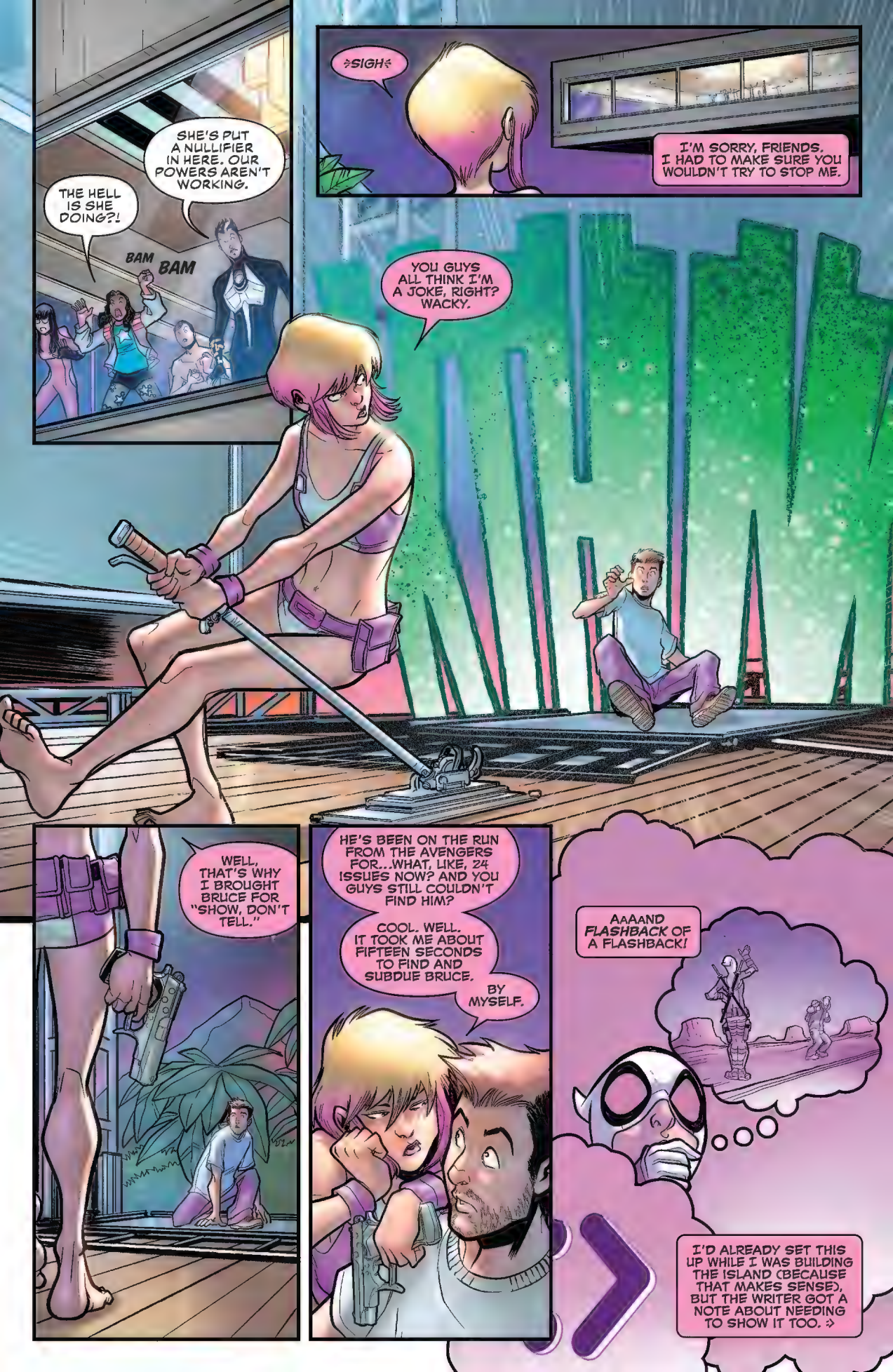

IN FACT, TONY STARK *HIMSELF* DONATED A HUUUUUGE CASH PRIZE FOR THE WINNER!
(I'M JUST GONNA WING IT WITH MY FLASHBACK ABILITY, OKAY?)

HERE'S WHAT YOU *DIDN'T* SEE HAPPENING OFF-PANEL IN *CIVIL WAR II* #8--TONY'S LAST WORDS RIGHT BEFORE THAT EIGHT-MONTH COMA.

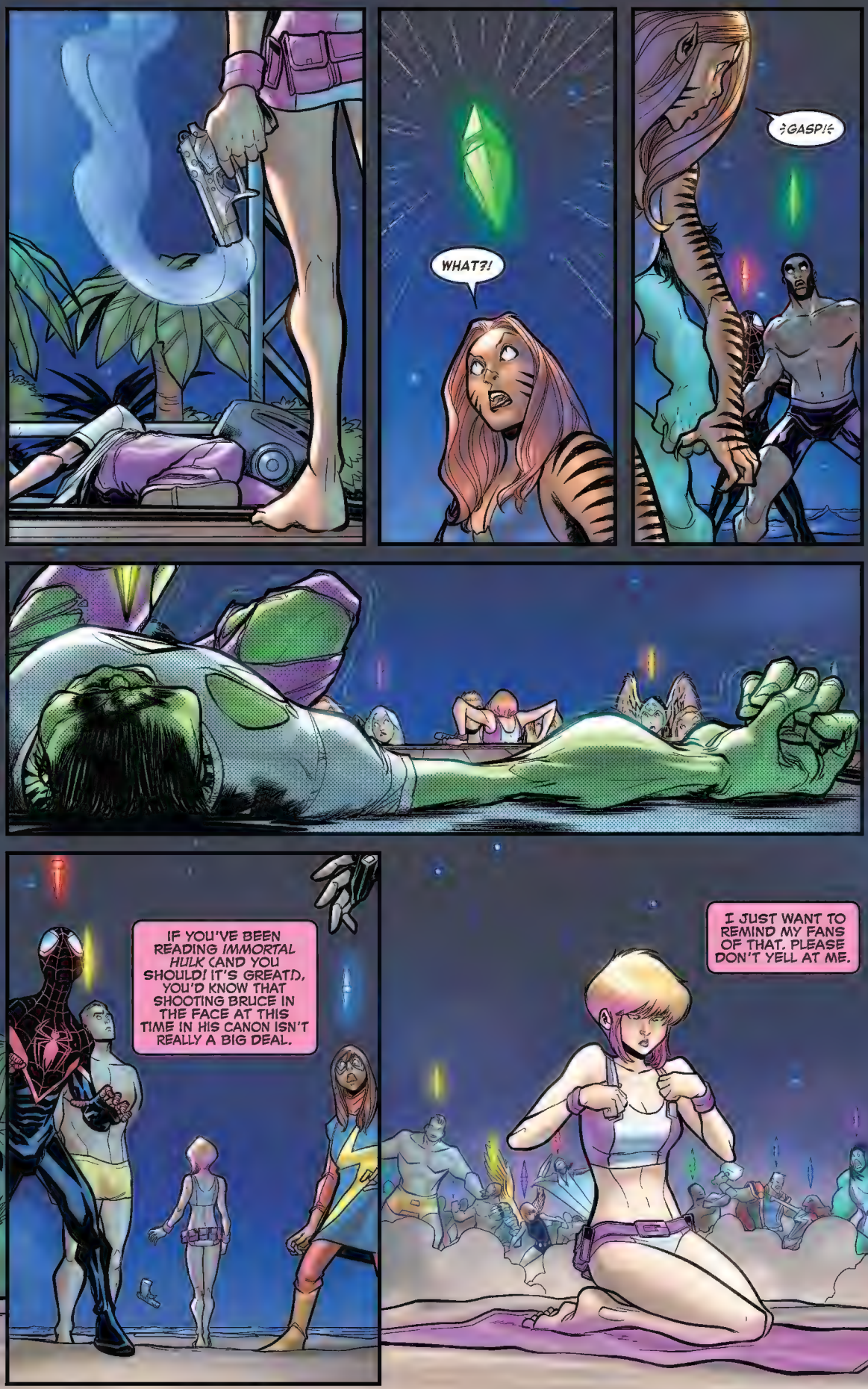




OKAY! THEN I FORFEIT. YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO FACE OFF AGAINST ME. I'D WIN.*
*SHE'S RIGHT!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
I'M TAKING THESE CINNAMON ROLLS WITH ME! IT'S BAD FOR YOUR PUBLIC IMAGE TO DEATH-MATCH THE CHILDREN.
SMART! JOIN MY MINECRAFT SERVER LATER? I LOVE YOU. PLEASE BE MY FRIEND.
SURE!
YOU CLAIM TO BE ONE OF US BUT TRAPPED US IN A SCENARIO OVERRUN WITH ETHICAL VIOLATIONS--
?!
I'M NOT DONE VIOLATING YOUR WET-BLANKET ETHICS YET, STEVE. BUT THE AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION PORTION OF OUR SHOW HAS CONCLUDED. SO.
YOU'RE BEING DISRUPTIVE! GO BACK DOWN THERE. PLEASE! THANK YOU! (PLEASE.)
THIS ENDS NOW.
AH, AH--
IT ENDS WHEN I SAY IT ENDS.
BRUCE BANNER, A.K.A. THE IMMORTAL HULK!


SHE'S PUT A NULLIFIER IN HERE. OUR POWERS AREN'T WORKING.
THE HELL IS SHE DOING?!
BAM
BAM
SIGH
I'M SORRY, FRIENDS. I HAD TO MAKE SURE YOU WOULDN'T TRY TO STOP ME.
YOU GUYS ALL THINK I'M A JOKE, RIGHT? WACKY.
WELL, THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT BRUCE FOR "SHOW, DON'T TELL."
HE'S BEEN ON THE RUN FROM THE AVENGERS FOR...WHAT, LIKE, 24 ISSUES NOW? AND YOU GUYS STILL COULDN'T FIND HIM?
COOL. WELL. IT TOOK ME ABOUT FIFTEEN SECONDS TO FIND AND SUBDUE BRUCE.
BY MYSELF.
AAAAND *FLASHBACK* OF A FLASHBACK!
I'D ALREADY SET THIS UP WHILE I WAS BUILDING THE ISLAND (BECAUSE THAT MAKES SENSE), BUT THE WRITER GOT A NOTE ABOUT NEEDING TO SHOW IT TOO. :)

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME YET, THAT'S FINE. YOU ALL THINK I'M CRAZY. I KNOW THAT TOO.
I KNOW IT BECAUSE YOU KEEP TELLING ME I'M INSANE.
IT'S OKAY. I FORGIVE YOU. I KNOW YOU JUST DON'T "GET" ME YET.
BECAUSE IF YOU HAD ACTUALLY BEEN PAYING ATTENTION TO ME INSTEAD OF GASLIGHTING ME ABOUT BEING CRAZY--YOU WOULD KNOW BETTER BY NOW. SO...HERE WE ARE. DON'T BE SCARED.
THIS IS ALL JUST A FRIENDLY DEMONSTRATION.
AND THIS IS THE STARTING GUN.

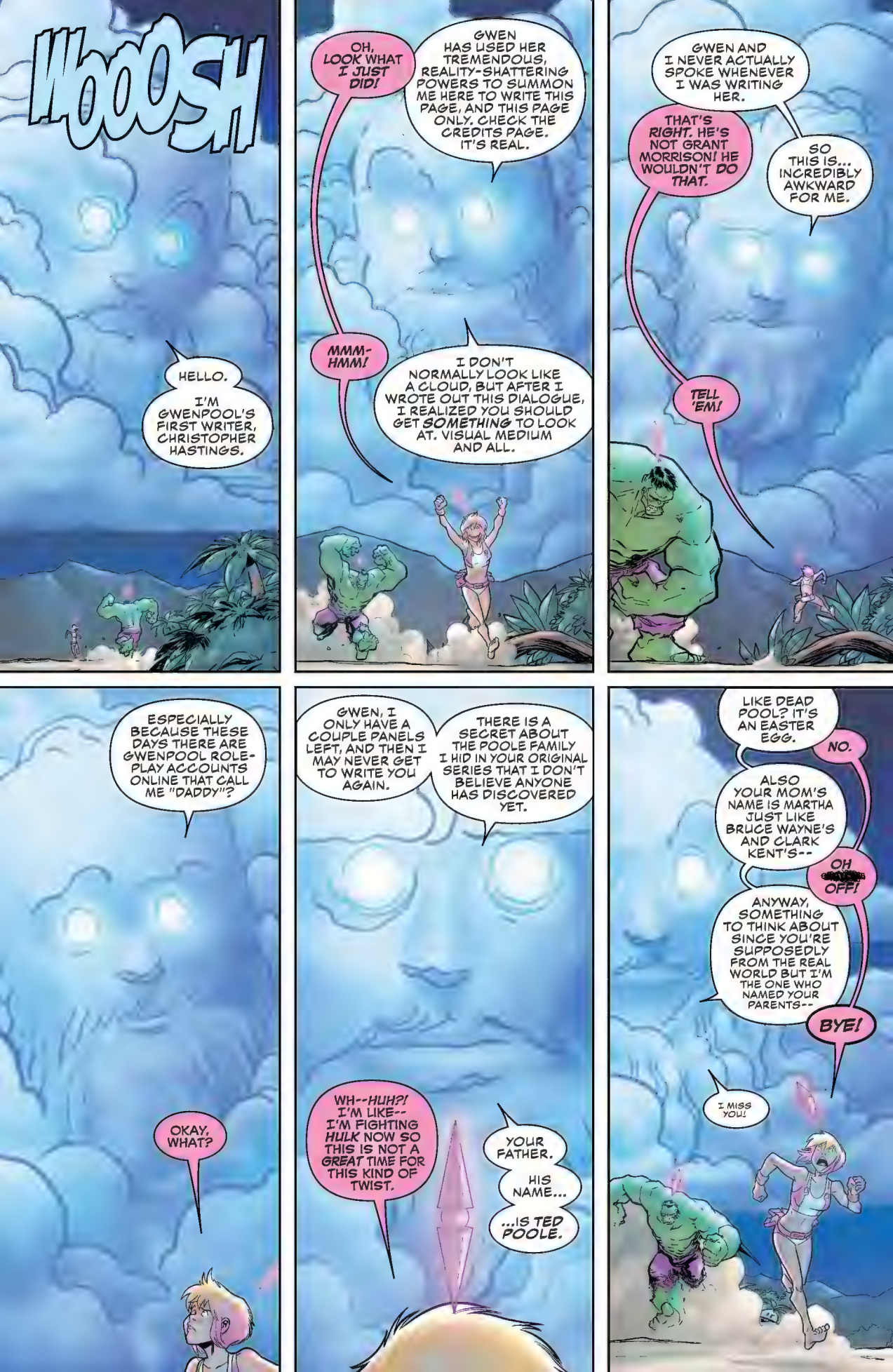

WHAT?!
GASP!
IF YOU'VE BEEN READING *IMMORTAL HULK* (AND YOU SHOULD! IT'S GREAT), YOU'D KNOW THAT SHOOTING BRUCE IN THE FACE AT THIS TIME IN HIS CANON ISN'T REALLY A BIG DEAL.
I JUST WANT TO REMIND MY FANS OF THAT. PLEASE DON'T YELL AT ME.

HULK... KILL...
GRAHHHHH!
TIME FOR THE COVER SHOT!
GIMME A D-CUP, TERRY!

GWEN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? MOVE!
EH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!
HE'LL KILL YOU!
GRAHHHHH!
HAHA, NO, NO, IT'S FINE, I SWEAR!
...OHHH, WORD?
THIS BIKINI PIN-UP COVER IS ABOUT AS FAR AS I'VE PLANNED, BUT I CAN ALWAYS JUST HIDE IN MY WHITE SPACE TO AVOID BEING HULK-STOMPED TO DEATH!

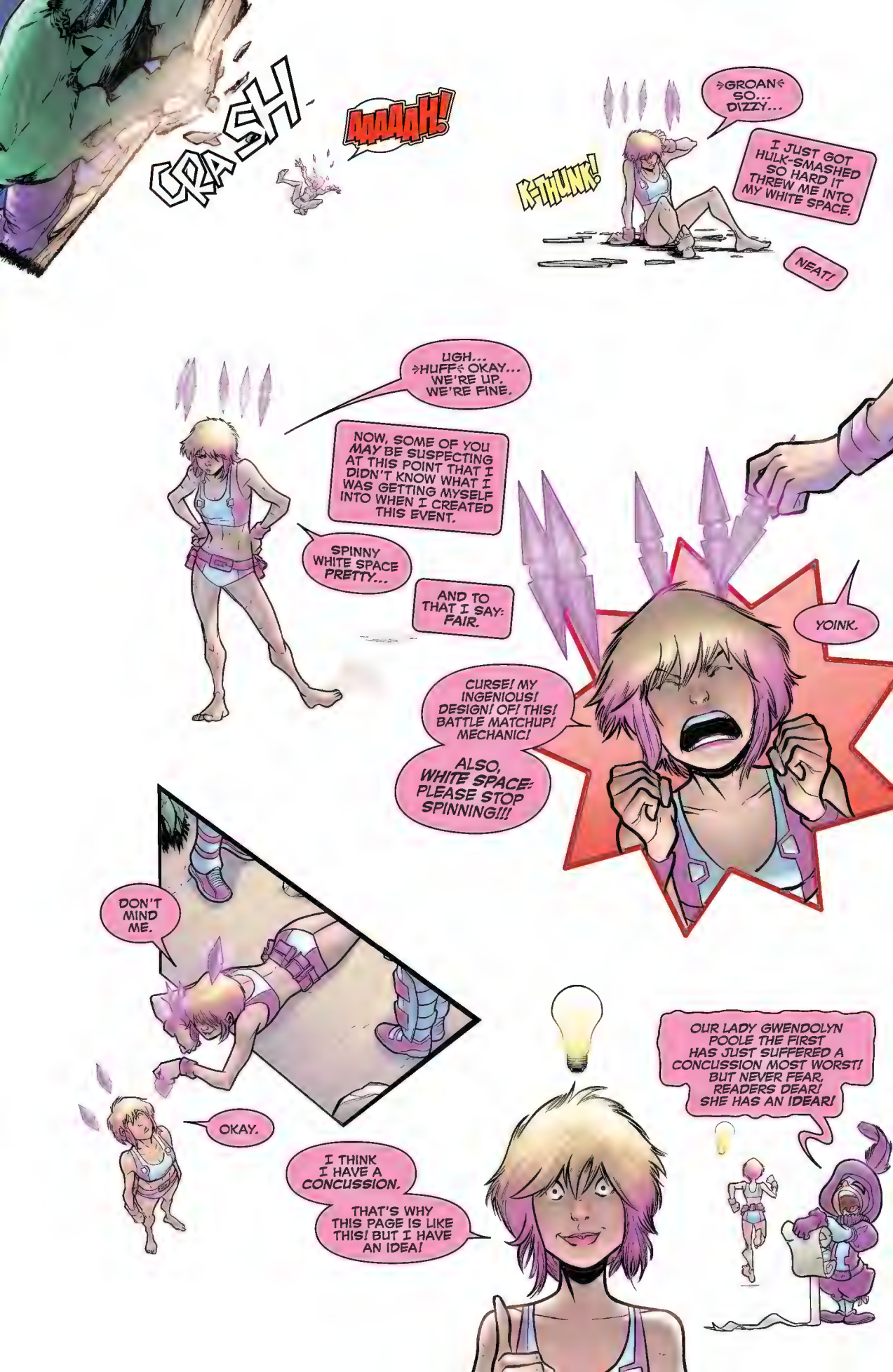
4
TERRY DODSON
RACHEL

.... . -.--
H-E-Y.
TAP TAP TAP TAPPITY TAP
W-E-L-C-O-M-E B-A-C-K, T-R-U B-E-L-I-E-V-E-R-S, T-O T-H-E N-E-X-T-T-O-L-A-S-T I-S-S-U-E O-F G-S-B.
thump thump thump
I H-A-V-E O-N-E--
TAP TAP T--
GRUHHHRRR!
I KNOW YOU'RE HERE!
...I HAVE ONE--
I HAVE ONE QUESTION FOR YOU--
TAPPY TAP TAP TAP
--COULD A COMIC CHARACTER DO THIS?!
IT'S ON THE NEXT PAGE!
AARGH!
WHY ARE YOU RUNNING?


WOOOSH
HELLO.
I'M GWENPOOL'S FIRST WRITER, CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS.
OH, LOOK WHAT I JUST DID!
GWEN HAS USED HER TREMENDOUS, REALITY-SHATTERING POWERS TO SUMMON ME HERE TO WRITE THIS PAGE, AND THIS PAGE ONLY. CHECK THE CREDITS PAGE. IT'S REAL.
MMM-HMM!
I DON'T NORMALLY LOOK LIKE A CLOUD, BUT AFTER I WROTE OUT THIS DIALOGUE, I REALIZED YOU SHOULD GET SOMETHING TO LOOK AT. VISUAL MEDIUM AND ALL.
GWEN AND I NEVER ACTUALLY SPOKE WHENEVER I WAS WRITING HER.
THAT'S RIGHT. HE'S NOT GRANT MORRISON! HE WOULDN'T DO THAT.
SO THIS IS... INCREDIBLY AWKWARD FOR ME.
TELL 'EM!
ESPECIALLY BECAUSE THESE DAYS THERE ARE GWENPOOL ROLE-PLAY ACCOUNTS ONLINE THAT CALL ME "DADDY"?
OKAY, WHAT?
GWEN, I ONLY HAVE A COUPLE PANELS LEFT, AND THEN I MAY NEVER GET TO WRITE YOU AGAIN.
THERE IS A SECRET ABOUT THE POOLE FAMILY I HID IN YOUR ORIGINAL SERIES THAT I DON'T BELIEVE ANYONE HAS DISCOVERED YET.
WH--HUH?! I'M LIKE-- I'M FIGHTING HULK NOW SO THIS IS NOT A GREAT TIME FOR THIS KIND OF TWIST.
YOUR FATHER.
HIS NAME...
...IS TED POOLE.
LIKE DEAD POOL? IT'S AN EASTER EGG.
NO.
ALSO YOUR MOM'S NAME IS MARTHA JUST LIKE BRUCE WAYNE'S AND CLARK KENT'S--
OH [redacted] OFF!
ANYWAY, SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT SINCE YOU'RE SUPPOSEDLY FROM THE REAL WORLD BUT I'M THE ONE WHO NAMED YOUR PARENTS--
BYE!
I MISS YOU!

DID YOU SEE?
thump thump thump
HAHA. ≠HUFF≠ NEAT, RIGHT?
THANKS FOR THE CLOUT, BABE.
≠HUFF≠ WHAT?
≠HUFF≠ IS MY B--IS MY EX LIVESTREAMING THIS?? ≠HUFF≠

HUFF
WAIT.
HUFF
HA HA! GET IT?
HUFF IT'S A--
HUFF
--ISSA CATFIGHT.
HUFF
EEP!
GRAHHH!
CRUSH
HN--

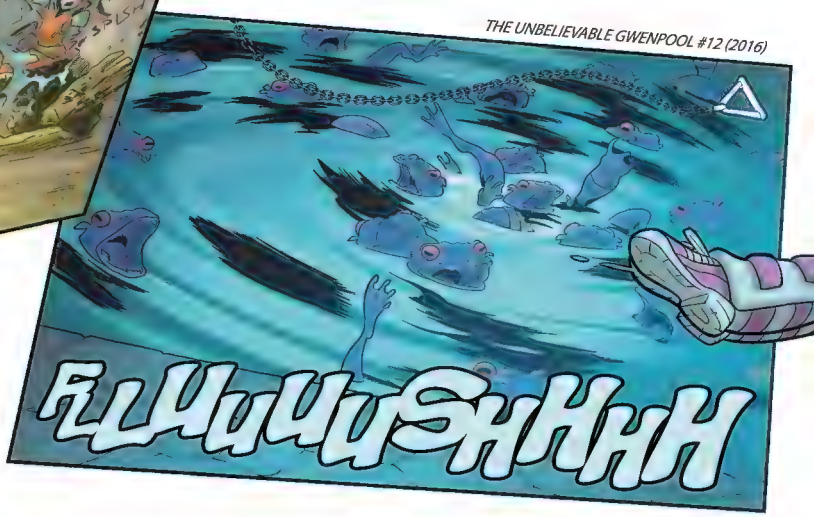

CRASH
AAAAAH!
K-THUNK!
=GROAN= SO... DIZZY...
I JUST GOT HULK-SMASHED SO HARD IT THREW ME INTO MY WHITE SPACE.
NEAT!
UGH... =HUFF= OKAY... WE'RE UP. WE'RE FINE.
NOW, SOME OF YOU MAY BE SUSPECTING AT THIS POINT THAT I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS GETTING MYSELF INTO WHEN I CREATED THIS EVENT.
SPINNY WHITE SPACE PRETTY...
AND TO THAT I SAY: FAIR.
YOINK.
CURSE! MY INGENIOUS! DESIGN! OF! THIS! BATTLE MATCHUP! MECHANIC!
ALSO, WHITE SPACE: PLEASE STOP SPINNING!!!
DON'T MIND ME.
OKAY.
I THINK I HAVE A CONCUSSION.
THAT'S WHY THIS PAGE IS LIKE THIS! BUT I HAVE AN IDEA!
OUR LADY GWENDOLYN POOLE THE FIRST HAS JUST SUFFERED A CONCUSSION MOST WORST! BUT NEVER FEAR, READERS DEAR! SHE HAS AN IDEA!

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #7 (2018)

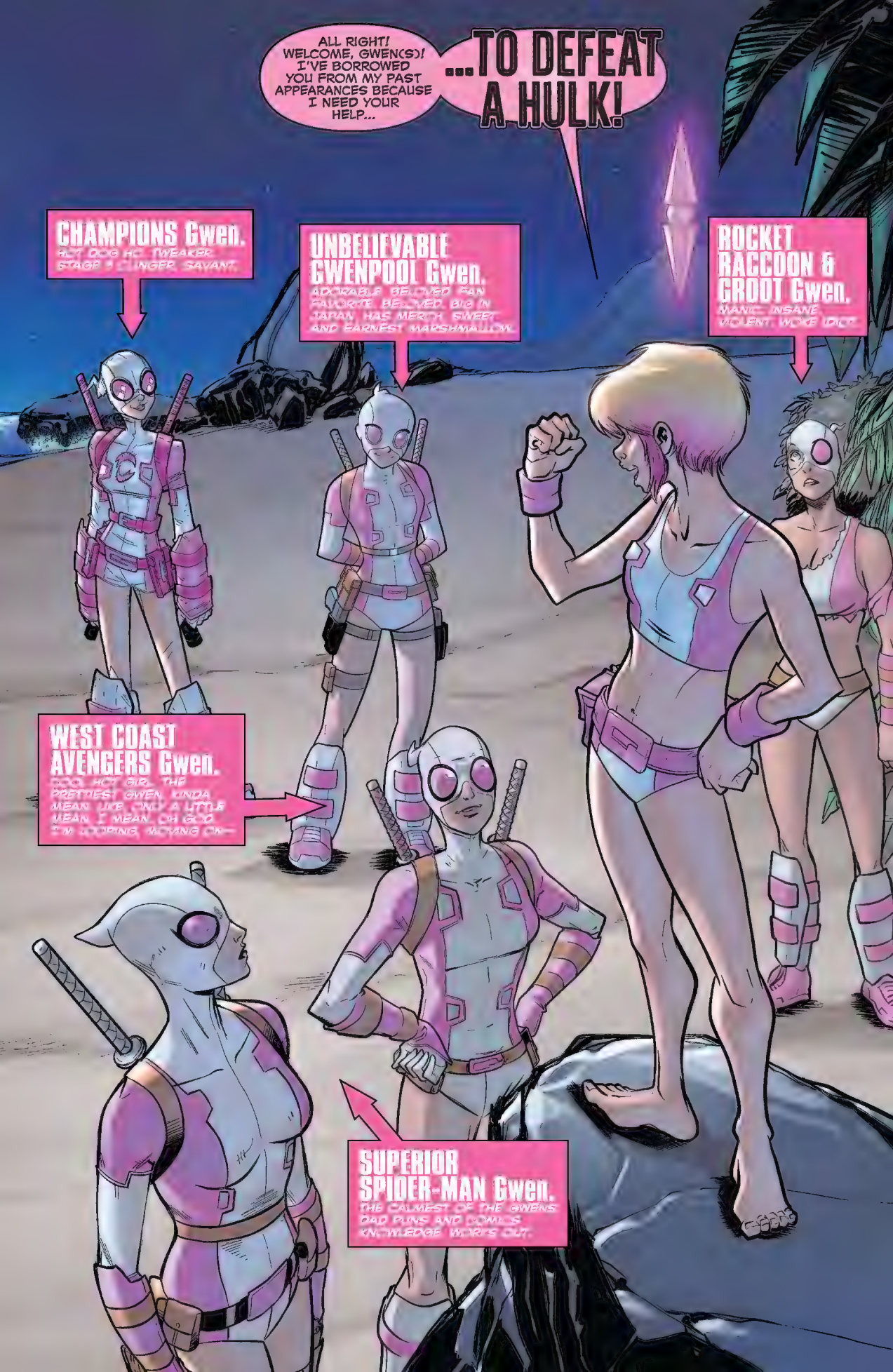
WEST COAST AVENGERS #1 (2018)

CHAMPIONS #5 (2018)

ROCKET RACCOON AND GROOT #9 (2016)

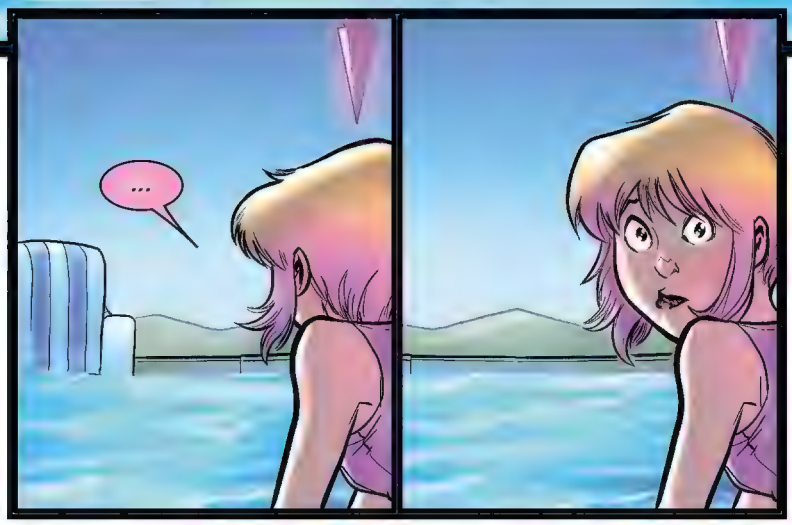


THE UNBELIEVABLE GWENPOOL #12 (2016)

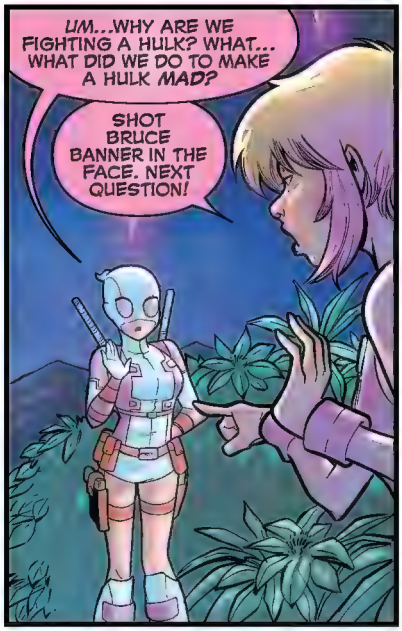

ALL RIGHT! WELCOME, GWEN(S)! I'VE BORROWED YOU FROM MY PAST APPEARANCES BECAUSE I NEED YOUR HELP...
...TO DEFEAT A HULK!
CHAMPIONS Gwen.
HOT DOG HC TWEAKER STAGE 9 CLINGER. SAVANT.
UNBELIEVABLE GWENPOOL Gwen.
ADORABLE BELOVED FAN FAVORITE BELOVED BIG IN JAPAN HAS MERCH SWEET AND EARNEST MARSHMALLOW.
ROCKET RACCOON & GROOT Gwen.
MANIC. INSANE. VIOLENT. WOKE IDIOT.
WEST COAST AVENGERS Gwen.
COOL HOT GIRL THE PRETTIEST GWEN KINDA MEAN LIKE ONLY A LITTLE MEAN I MEAN OH GOD I'M LOOPING MOVING ON—
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN Gwen.
THE CALMEST OF THE GWENS DAD PUNS AND COMICS KNOWLEDGE WORKS OUT.

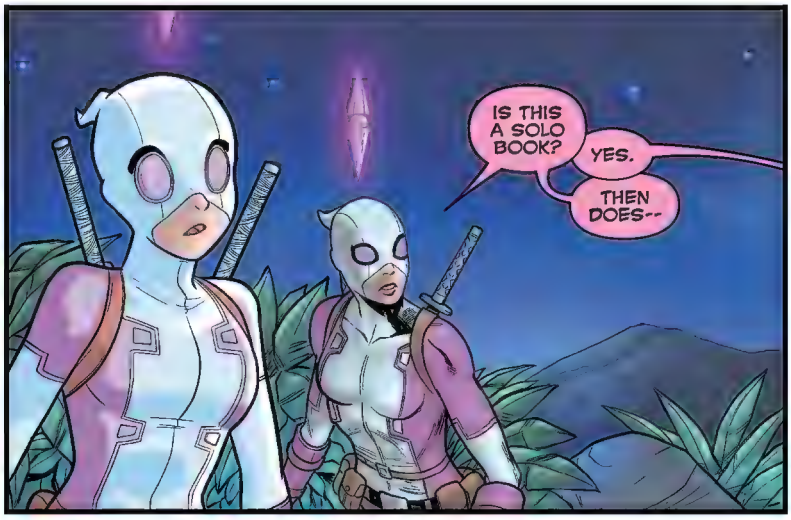
BASICALLY, I'M DRAWING UPON THE POWERS OF A *GWENHIVE* TO CROWDSOURCE HULK-FIGHTING SOLUTIONS.
ALSO WORTH NOTING: I THINK I'M CONCUSSED RIGHT NOW.
OH, WAIT--JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING. ONE SEC!
YOINK!
DON'T MIND ME.
AND HERE...WE...GO. ONE FOR YOU. ONE FOR *YOU*...
OH, AND BEFORE YOU ASK: I REACHED FOR THE OTHER APPEARANCES TOO, BUT I WAS RUSHING AND MUST'VE CAUGHT THEM AT BAD TIMES. IDK.
HOWARD THE DUCK #3 (2015b)
MFGPLHJKKPTHTH--
GOD--
OKAY.
I EVEN TRIED TO RECRUIT GWEN PRIME...

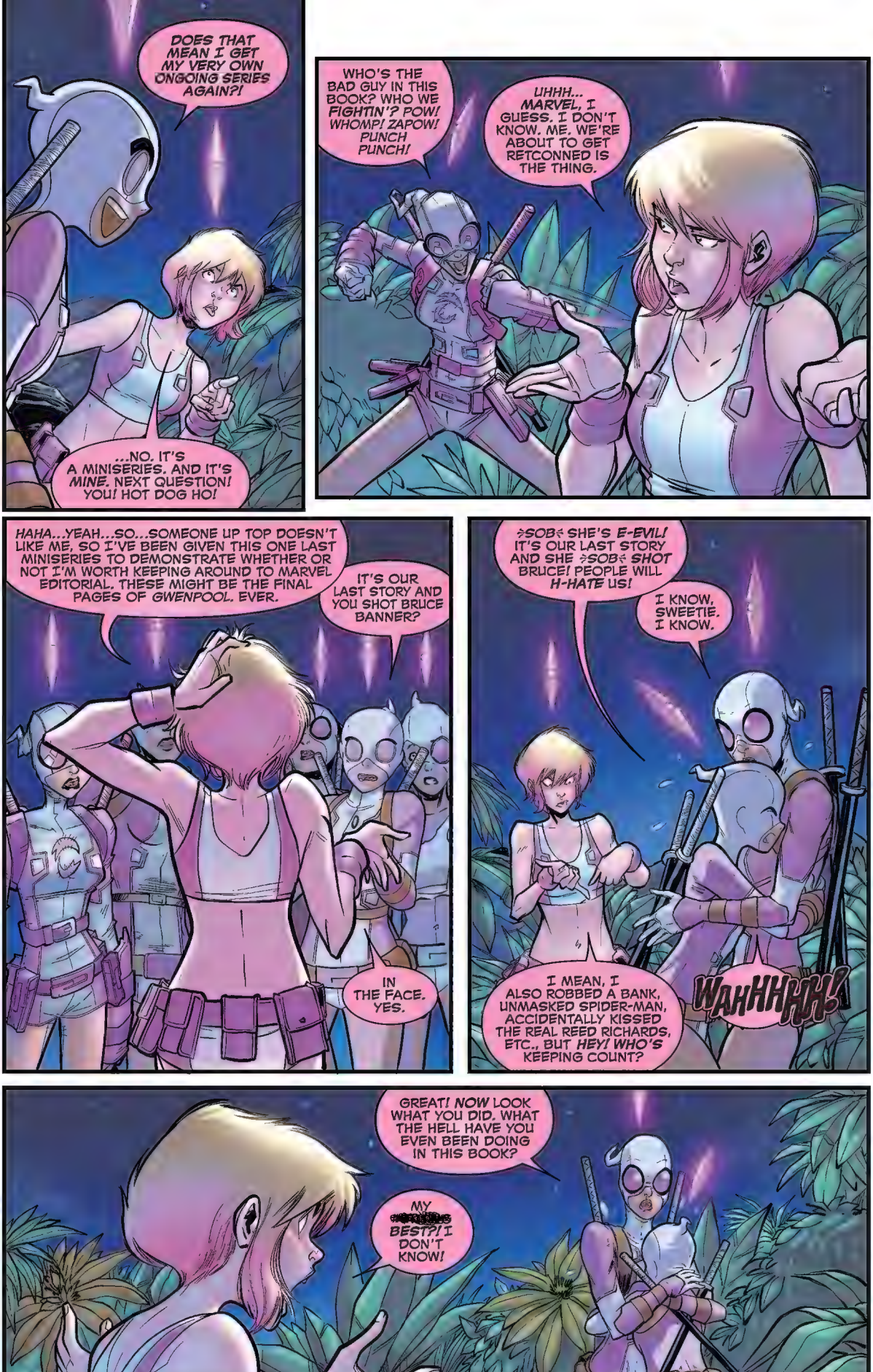
COME WITH ME.
NUH-UH.
PLEASE.
NUH-UH.

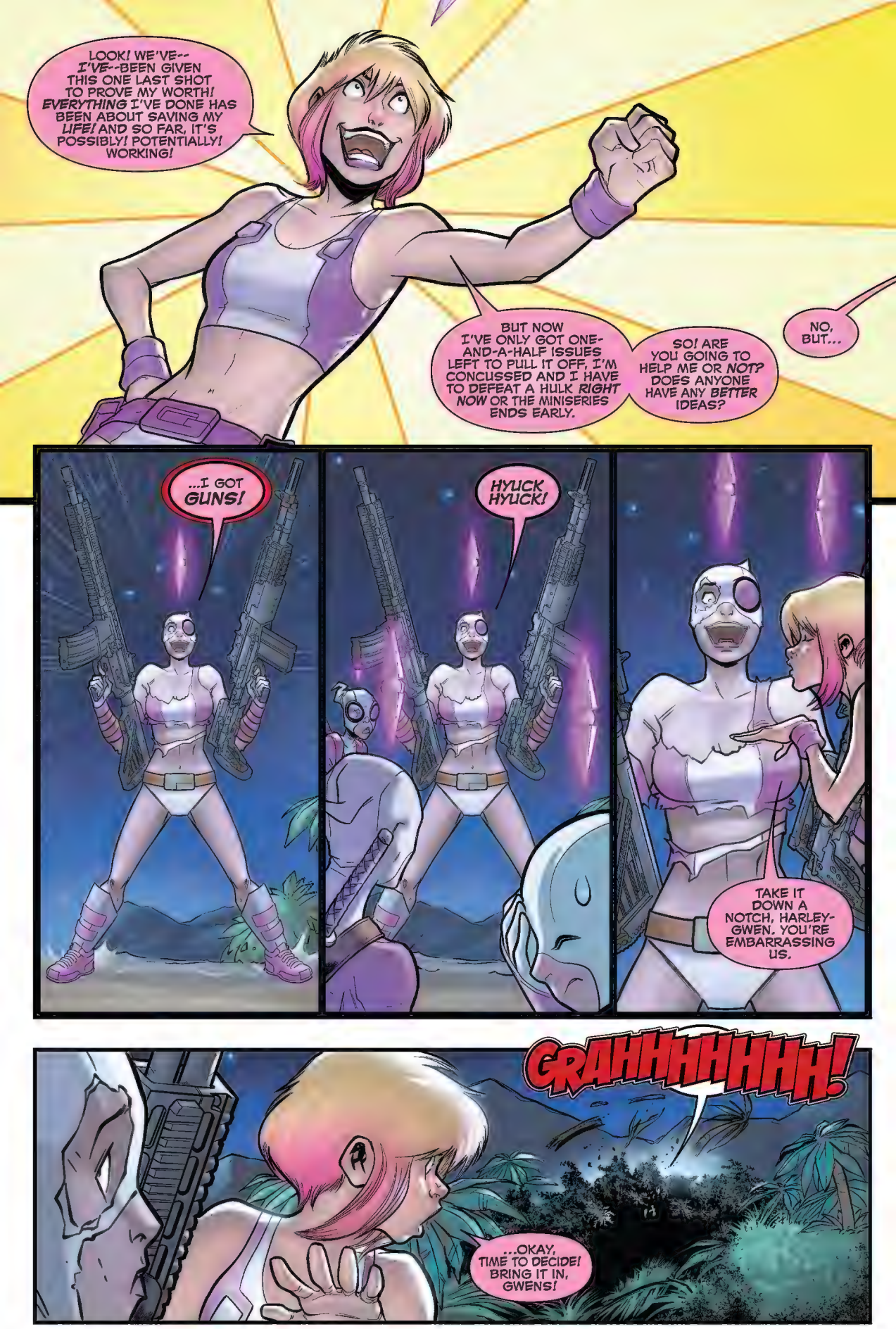

...

SHE'S SO MYSTERIOUS...
ANYWAY!
ANYONE HAVE ANY QU-- OKAY...UH, YOU! MARSHMALLOW!

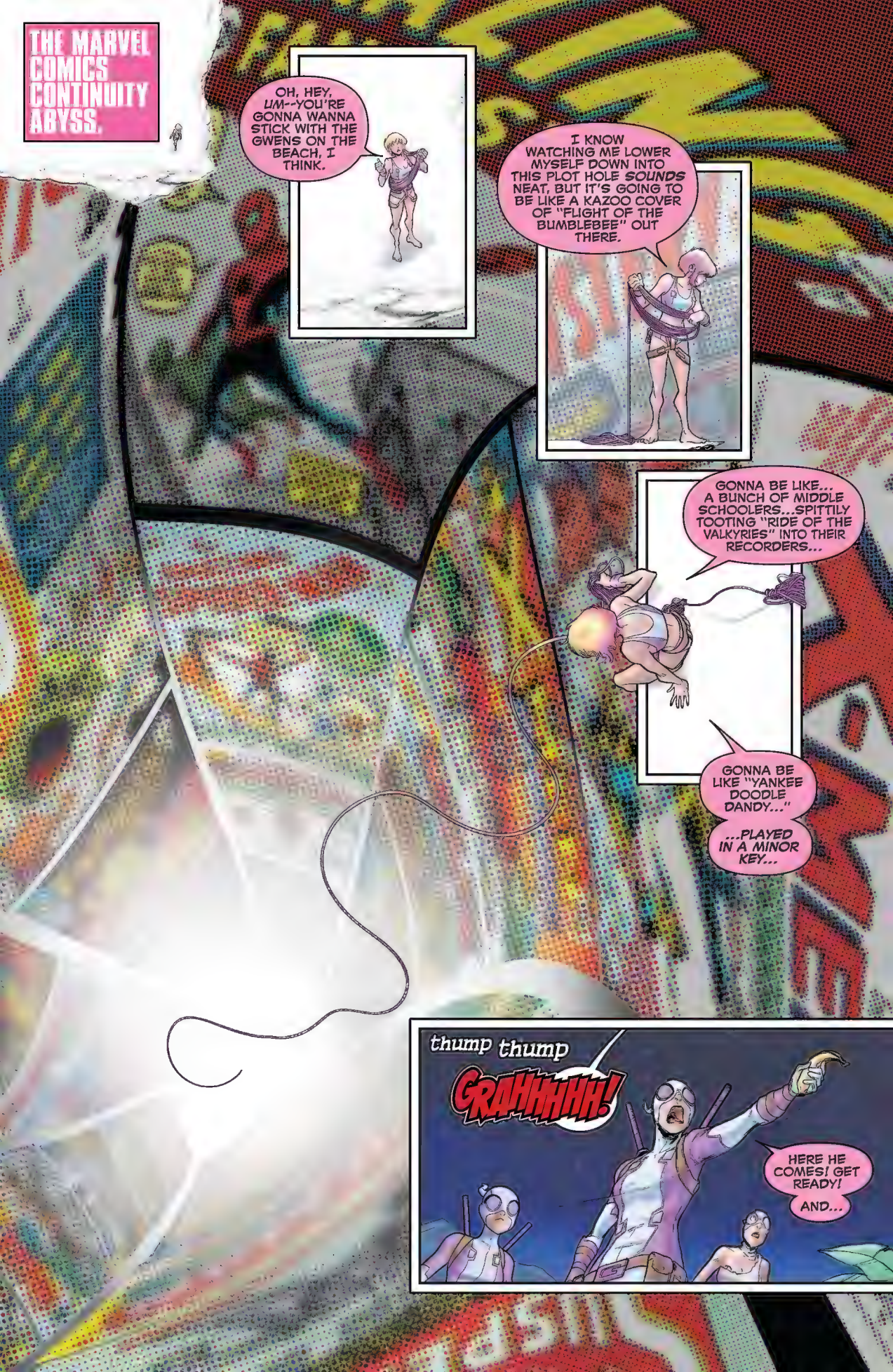

UM...WHY ARE WE FIGHTING A HULK? WHAT... WHAT DID WE DO TO MAKE A HULK *MAD*?
SHOT BRUCE BANNER IN THE FACE. NEXT QUESTION!


IS THIS A SOLO BOOK?
YES.
THEN DOES--


DOES THAT MEAN I GET MY VERY OWN ONGOING SERIES AGAIN?!
...NO. IT'S A MINISERIES. AND IT'S MINE. NEXT QUESTION! YOU! HOT DOG HO!
WHO'S THE BAD GUY IN THIS BOOK? WHO WE FIGHTIN'? POW! WHOMP! ZAPOW! PUNCH PUNCH!
UHHH... MARVEL, I GUESS. I DON'T KNOW. ME. WE'RE ABOUT TO GET RETCONNED IS THE THING.
HAHA...YEAH...SO...SOMEONE UP TOP DOESN'T LIKE ME, SO I'VE BEEN GIVEN THIS ONE LAST MINISERIES TO DEMONSTRATE WHETHER OR NOT I'M WORTH KEEPING AROUND TO MARVEL EDITORIAL. THESE MIGHT BE THE FINAL PAGES OF GWENPOOL. EVER.
IT'S OUR LAST STORY AND YOU SHOT BRUCE BANNER?
IN THE FACE. YES.
SOB SHE'S E-EVIL! IT'S OUR LAST STORY AND SHE SOB SHOT BRUCE! PEOPLE WILL H-HATE US!
I KNOW, SWEETIE. I KNOW.
I MEAN, I ALSO ROBBED A BANK, UNMASKED SPIDER-MAN, ACCIDENTALLY KISSED THE REAL REED RICHARDS, ETC., BUT HEY! WHO'S KEEPING COUNT?
WAHHHHH!
GREAT! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID. WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU EVEN BEEN DOING IN THIS BOOK?
MY [redacted] BEST?! I DON'T KNOW!

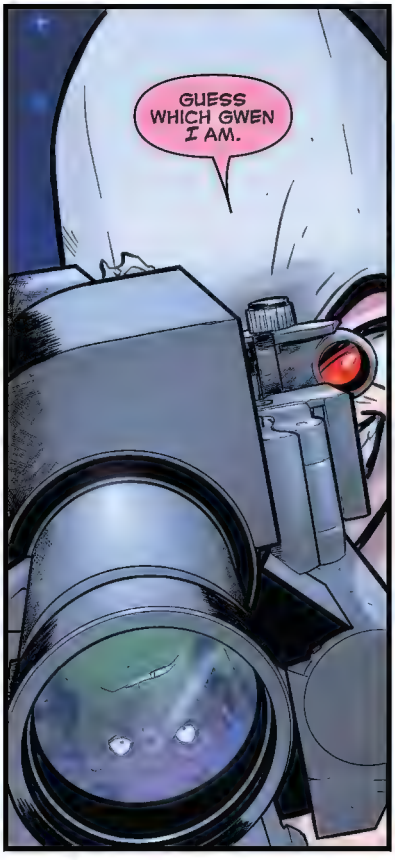

LOOK! WE'VE-- I'VE--BEEN GIVEN THIS ONE LAST SHOT TO PROVE MY WORTH! EVERYTHING I'VE DONE HAS BEEN ABOUT SAVING MY LIFE! AND SO FAR, IT'S POSSIBLY! POTENTIALLY! WORKING!
BUT NOW I'VE ONLY GOT ONE-AND-A-HALF ISSUES LEFT TO PULL IT OFF, I'M CONCUSSED AND I HAVE TO DEFEAT A HULK RIGHT NOW OR THE MINISERIES ENDS EARLY.
SO! ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME OR NOT? DOES ANYONE HAVE ANY BETTER IDEAS?
NO, BUT...
...I GOT GUNS!
HYUCK HYUCK!
TAKE IT DOWN A NOTCH, HARLEY-GWEN. YOU'RE EMBARRASSING US.
GRAHHHHHHH!
...OKAY, TIME TO DECIDE! BRING IT IN, GWENS!

THINK. HOW DO WE KILL THE IMMORTAL HULK?
MJOLNIR.
YOU DON'T. YOU CAN ONLY INCAPACITATE HIM.
YEAH! WAIT. WHAT'S STRONGER THAN A HULK?
HOW?
WITH A SUPER-DUPER STRONG WEAPON!
YES! OH MY GOD! THAT'S IT!
WHAT? WE...WE CAN'T LIFT MJOLNIR.
NO! BUT THOR CAN!
thump thump
BUY ME SOME TIME!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
CONTINUITY SPELUNKING!
WAIT. CAN WE, LIKE--
--VOLTRON, OR--
CHEST BUMP!
NO. OKAY. BYE.
WEST COAST AVENGERS GWEN! YOU'RE IN CHARGE WHILE I'M GONE!
GRAHHHHH!


THE MARVEL COMICS CONTINUITY ABYSS.
OH, HEY, LIM--YOU'RE GONNA WANNA STICK WITH THE GWENS ON THE BEACH, I THINK.
I KNOW WATCHING ME LOWER MYSELF DOWN INTO THIS PLOT HOLE SOUNDS NEAT, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE LIKE A KAZOO COVER OF "FLIGHT OF THE BUMBLEBEE" OUT THERE.
GONNA BE LIKE... A BUNCH OF MIDDLE SCHOOLERS...SPITTILY TOOTING "RIDE OF THE VALKYRIES" INTO THEIR RECORDERS...
GONNA BE LIKE "YANKEE DOODLE DANDY..."
...PLAYED IN A MINOR KEY...
thump thump
GRAHHHHH!
HERE HE COMES! GET READY!
AND...

...NOW!
YANK!
MARSHMALLOW GWEN! YOU'RE UP!
GUH!
READY!
STRETCHHHHH...
SNAP!
URGPH--
HUH?
GOOD NOISE, HULK! :)

FWOOSH
FLY BALL! BATTER UP, HARLEY-GWEN!
ON IT!
SWOOOOOOOM
FOUR OUT OF FIVE GWENS AGREE: GUN VIOLENCE IS BAD!
HURG!
KRSHHHHHH


GUESS WHICH GWEN I AM.

INCOMING.

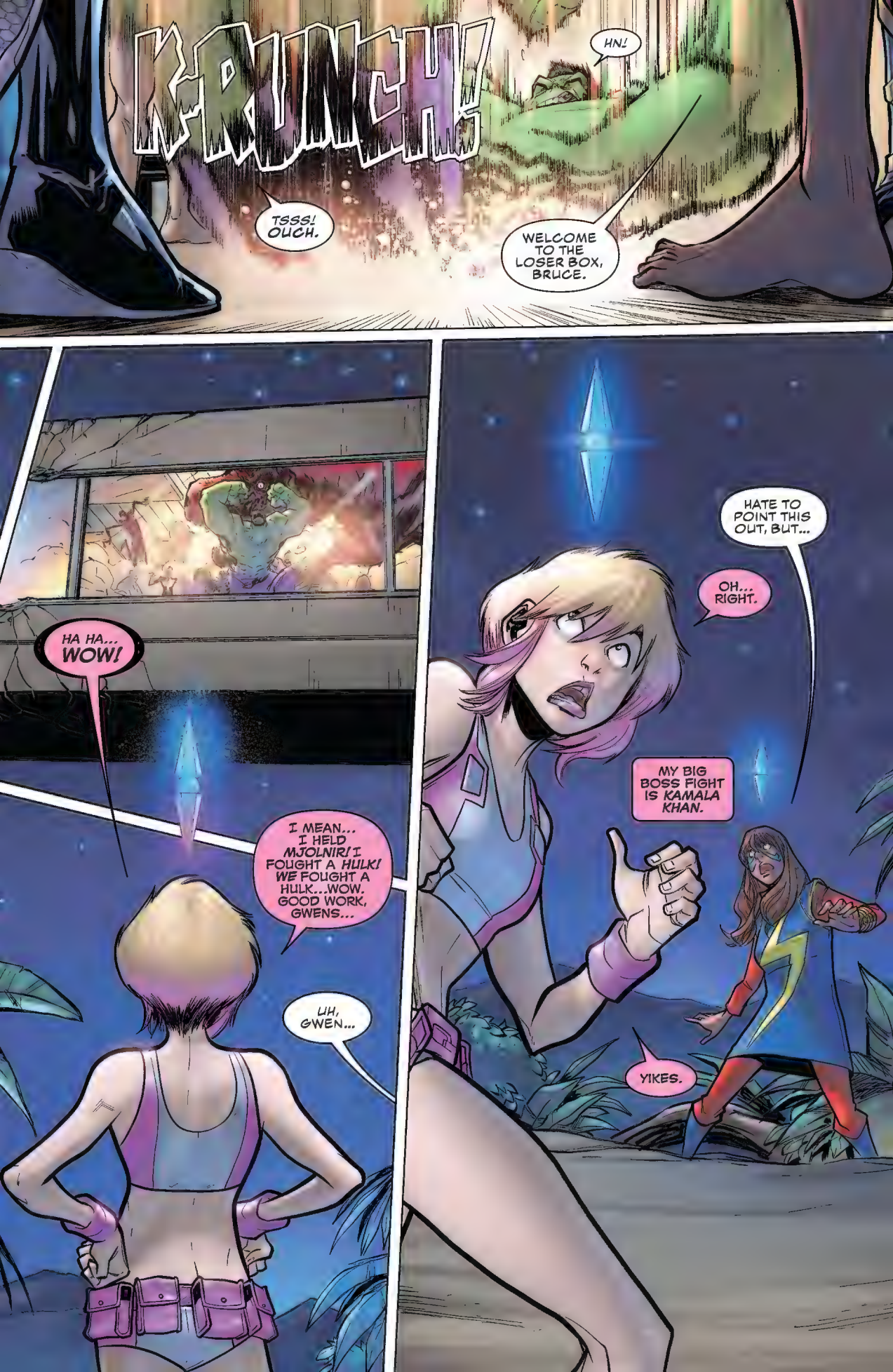
KRAKOOM
OOOOH, YOU HATE TO SEE IT.
HA HA HA!

I SEE IT! NOW, IF I COULD... JUST...
UP THERE
YOU COURTED CHAOS. I'M CONSENTING.
÷GASP!÷ NO! MY THOR HOLE!
SNATCH!
MARSHMALLOW GWEN, NO--NO!
SCATTER, SURVIVING GWENS! SERPENTINE!
SO, UH... HOW'S IT GOING UP THERE?
J-JUST... JUST HOLD ON, MARSHMALLOW! WE'RE GONNA G-GET YOU S-SOME ÷SOB÷ HELP!
TELL... TELL MY FANS...I LOVED THEM...SO MUCH...
NOOO!
"OOH, TOO SLOW FOR SPIDEY-SENSES!"

THUMP! CRASH!
DANG. SOUNDS LIKE SOME FOLKS ARE ACTUALLY TAKING THIS SERIOUSLY. IMAGINE WANTING TO W--
HA!
SMACK
KAMALAAAAAAA... NO FAAAAAIR...
I'M SORRY!
...LET US END THIS QUICKLY, MORTAL.
...CRUD.
:P
HEHE. DON'T WORRY, I'M OKAY!
...CH-CHAMPIONS-GWEN? ARE YOU OKAY? WHY...AREN'T YOU GETTING SWEPT UP TO THE VIEWING BOOTH WITH MARSHMALLOW?
WHY...WHY AREN'T YOU MOVING?

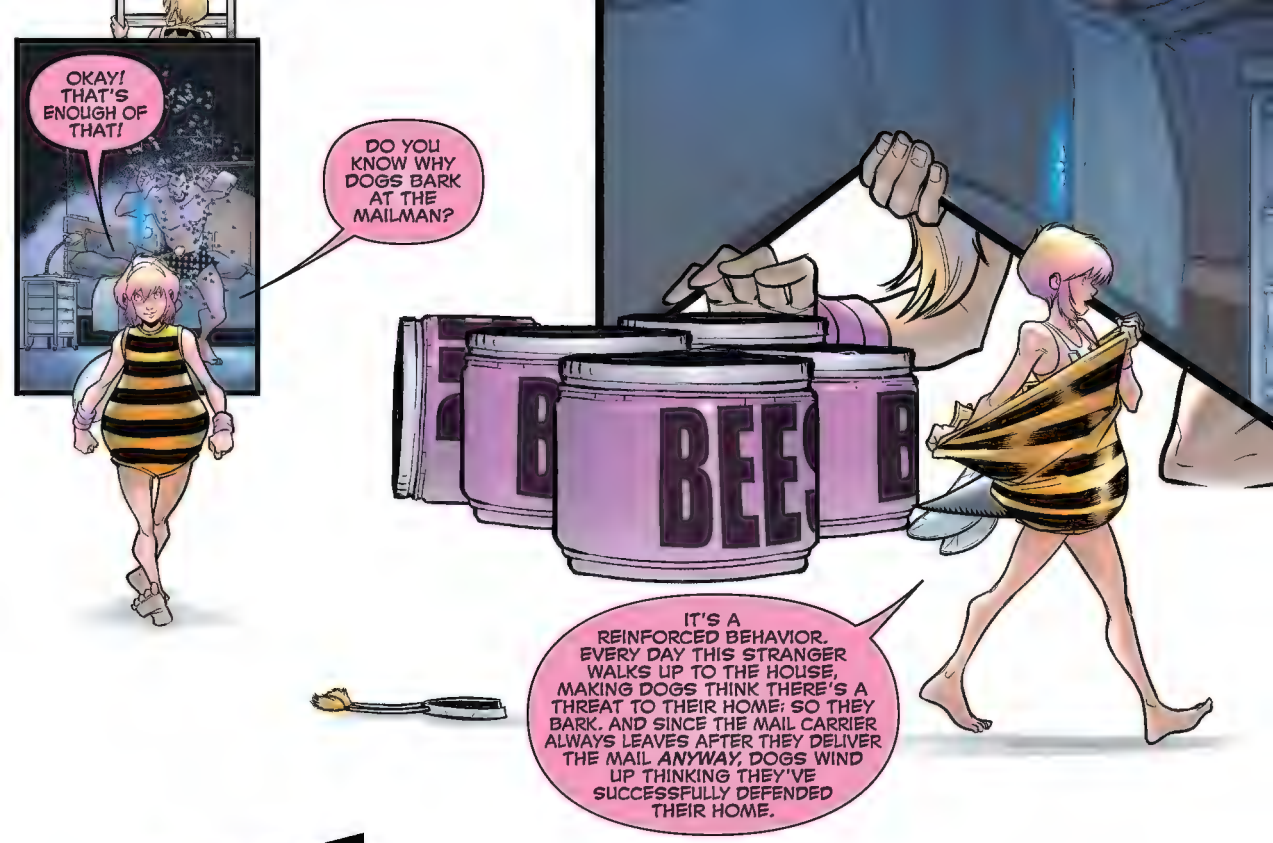
HUP--
NOW, WHERE...
OOP. THAT'S A BINGO!
ZZZZZ...
HUH...
SHHH... IT'S OKAY, MALEKITH.
YOU ARE HAVING. A NIGHTMARE. ABOUT...
...A REPTILE DYSFUNCTION.
ORRRR YOU'RE HAVING A SEXYTIME DREAM... WHICHEVER YOU PREFERRRR....

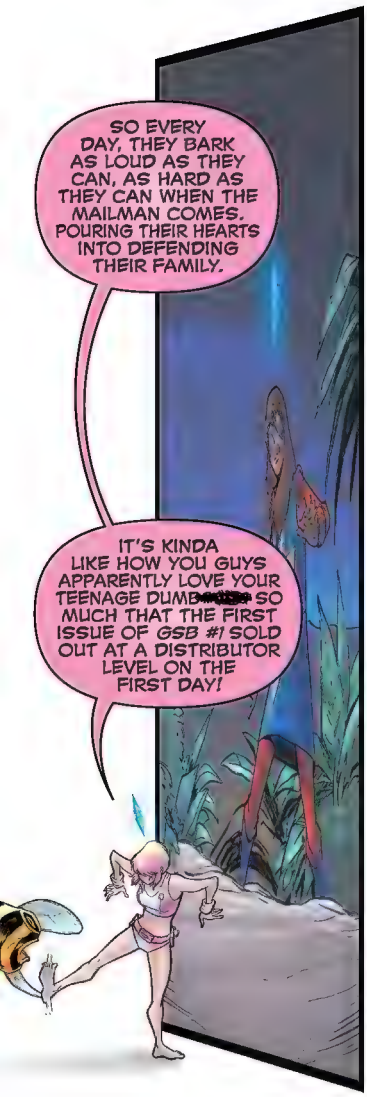
KSHOOM
FOOLISH MORTAL! STOP HIDING!
I PROMISE TO MAKE THINE HUMILIATING DEFEAT BRIEF.
SORRY. GOTTA BORROW THIS.
GET 'IM, MS. MARVEL.
SMACK
ALREADY ON IT.
IS THAT-- IS THINE ROTTING ARM THOR'S FORMER APPENDAGE?
YETH, IT ITH, MY GOOD
HEY, HULK! THIS IS FOR HOT DOG HO!
WHEEZE!
KSHOOM
LNNNNGG...
SWOOM
~In Memoriam~
CHAMPIONS GWEN
(2016 - 2016)
One appearance, twenty pages.
Eating hot dogs in our hearts forever.

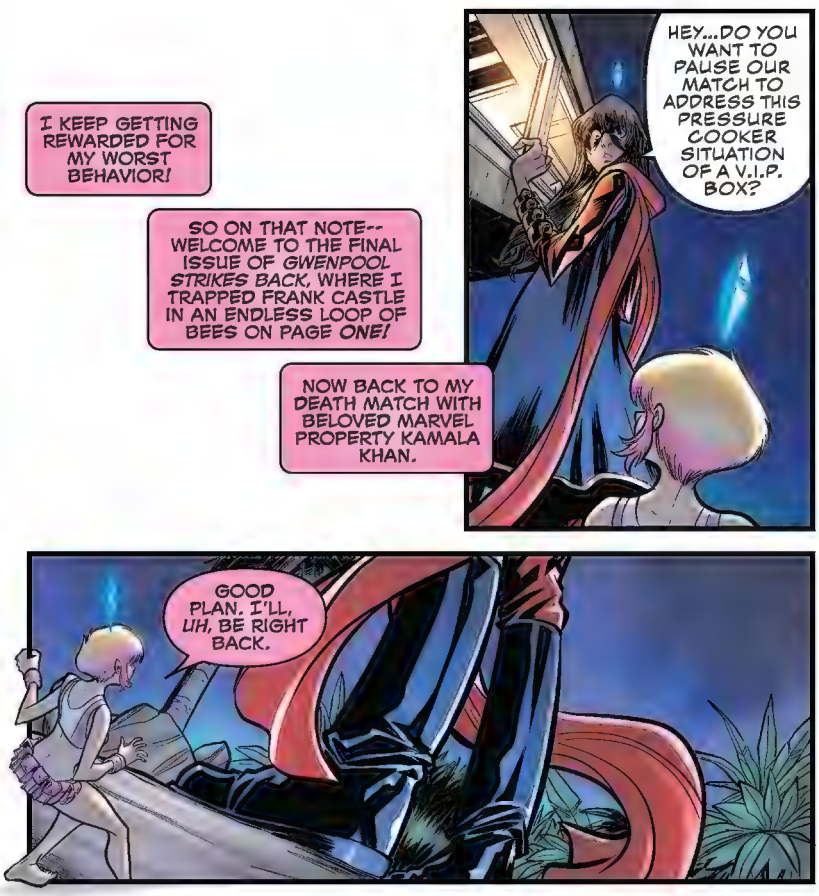

KRUNCH!
HN!
TSSS! OUCH.
WELCOME TO THE LOSER BOX, BRUCE.
HA HA... WOW!
I MEAN... I HELD MJOLNIR! I FOUGHT A HULK! WE FOUGHT A HULK...WOW. GOOD WORK, GWENS...
UH, GWEN...
HATE TO POINT THIS OUT, BUT...
OH... RIGHT.
MY BIG BOSS FIGHT IS KAMALA KHAN.
YIKES.

5
GWENPOOL
STRIKES BACK!
GOES HOME?!

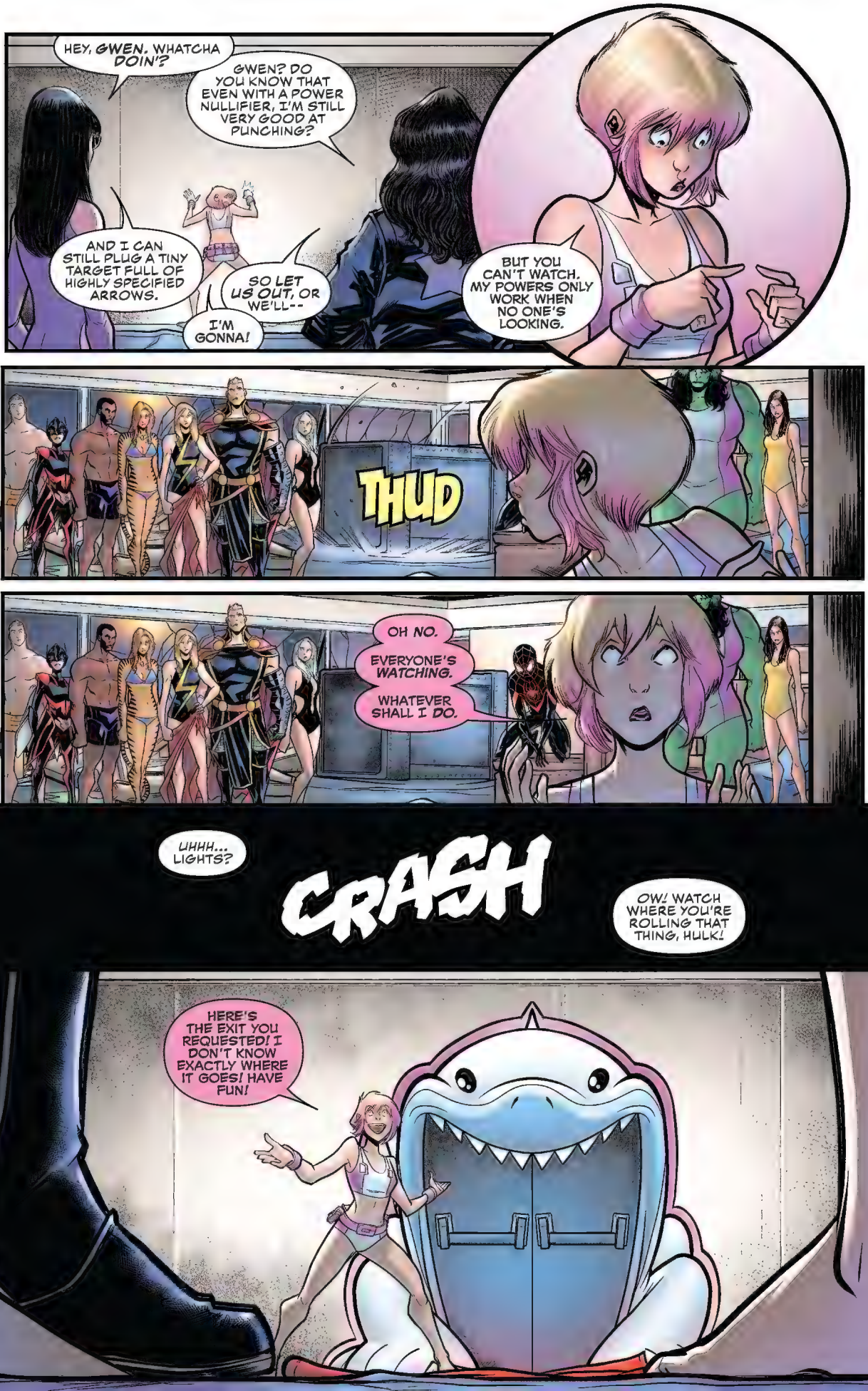
HEY, TRUE BELIEVERS.
HERE'S THE FINAL INSTALLMENT OF "COULD A COMIC CHARACTER DO THIS?"
THUMP
WELP! THAT WAS FUN. I'M GONNA DO IT ANOTHER COUPLE TIMES.
IT'S BEES.
OH, LOOK WHAT I FOUND* UNDER THE PUNISHER'S BED! IT'S BEES!
*MANIFESTED NOW FOR THE PURPOSES OF THIS PAGE.
GOSH, FRANK, SEEMS PRETTY IRRESPONSIBLE TO KEEP A BIG JAR OF BEES UNDER YOUR BED FOR NO APPARENT REASON.
WHAT THE #$%@ IS THIS?!
BEES


OKAY! THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT!
DO YOU KNOW WHY DOGS BARK AT THE MAILMAN?
BEES
IT'S A REINFORCED BEHAVIOR. EVERY DAY THIS STRANGER WALKS UP TO THE HOUSE, MAKING DOGS THINK THERE'S A THREAT TO THEIR HOME; SO THEY BARK. AND SINCE THE MAIL CARRIER ALWAYS LEAVES AFTER THEY DELIVER THE MAIL *ANYWAY*, DOGS WIND UP THINKING THEY'VE SUCCESSFULLY DEFENDED THEIR HOME.


SO EVERY DAY, THEY BARK AS LOUD AS THEY CAN, AS HARD AS THEY CAN WHEN THE MAILMAN COMES. POURING THEIR HEARTS INTO DEFENDING THEIR FAMILY.
IT'S KINDA LIKE HOW YOU GUYS APPARENTLY LOVE YOUR TEENAGE DUMB[redacted] SO MUCH THAT THE FIRST ISSUE OF *GSB #1* SOLD OUT AT A DISTRIBUTOR LEVEL ON THE FIRST DAY!


I KEEP GETTING REWARDED FOR MY WORST BEHAVIOR!
SO ON THAT NOTE-- WELCOME TO THE FINAL ISSUE OF *GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK*, WHERE I TRAPPED FRANK CASTLE IN AN ENDLESS LOOP OF BEES ON PAGE *ONE!*
NOW BACK TO MY DEATH MATCH WITH BELOVED MARVEL PROPERTY KAMALA KHAN.
HEY...DO YOU WANT TO PAUSE OUR MATCH TO ADDRESS THIS PRESSURE COOKER SITUATION OF A V.I.P. BOX?
GOOD PLAN. I'LL, *UH*, BE RIGHT BACK.

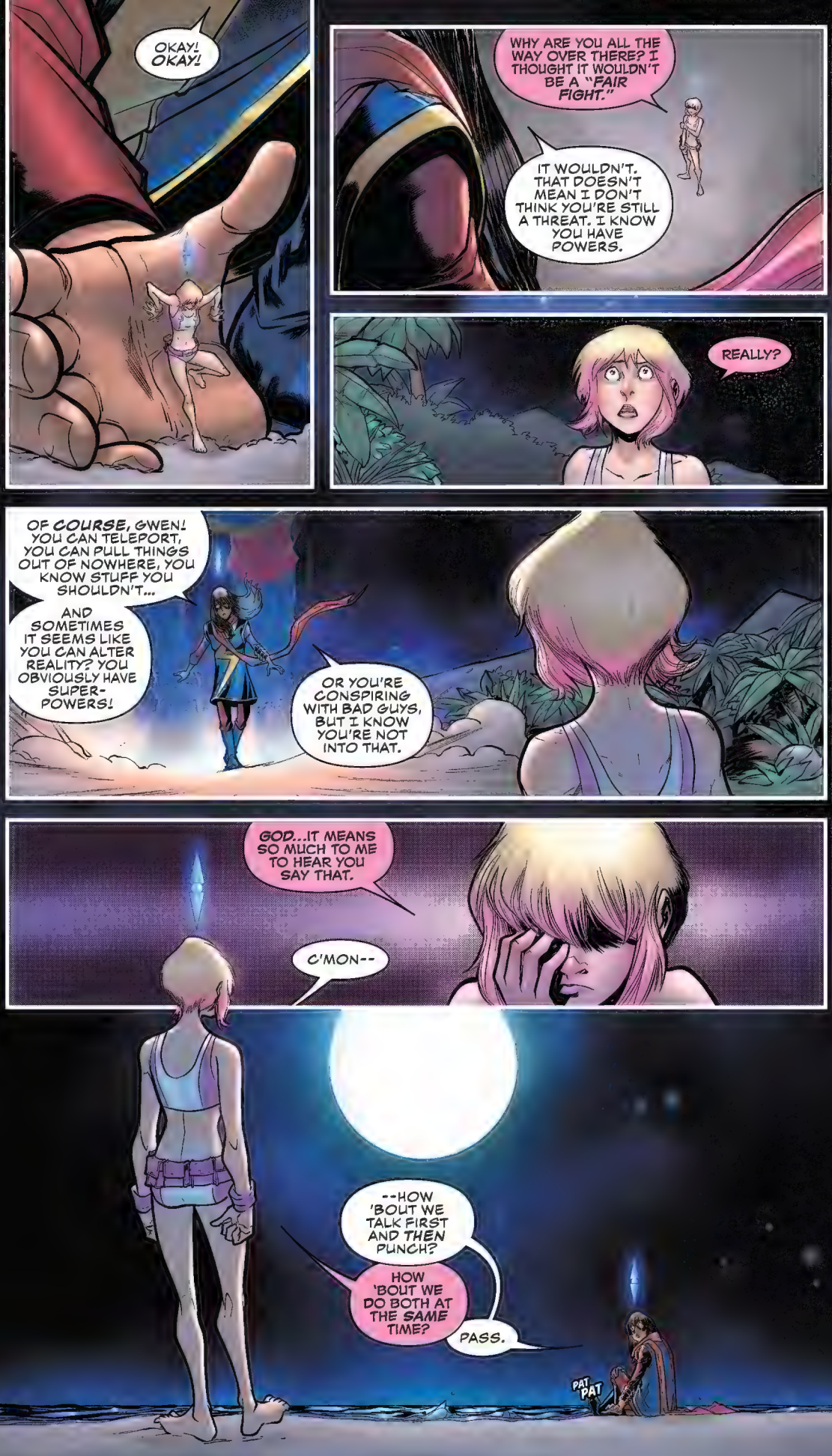
WHERE IS SHE?
CRASH!
KTHUNK
SURELY YOU HAVE SOME INSIDIOUS WARMONGERING TECHNOLOGY ON HAND TO GET US OUT OF HERE!
ONLY IF YOU REPHRASE THAT IN THE FORM OF A POLITE REQUEST AND FINISH WITH "HELP ME, TONY! I'M A DEPRESSION-ERA LUDDITE!"
SCAVENGERS
HULK
WHERE'S GWENPOOL?
SWOOMF
The "We Will Get Along" Shirt
SIGH
HA HA HA HA!
The "We Will Get Along" Shirt

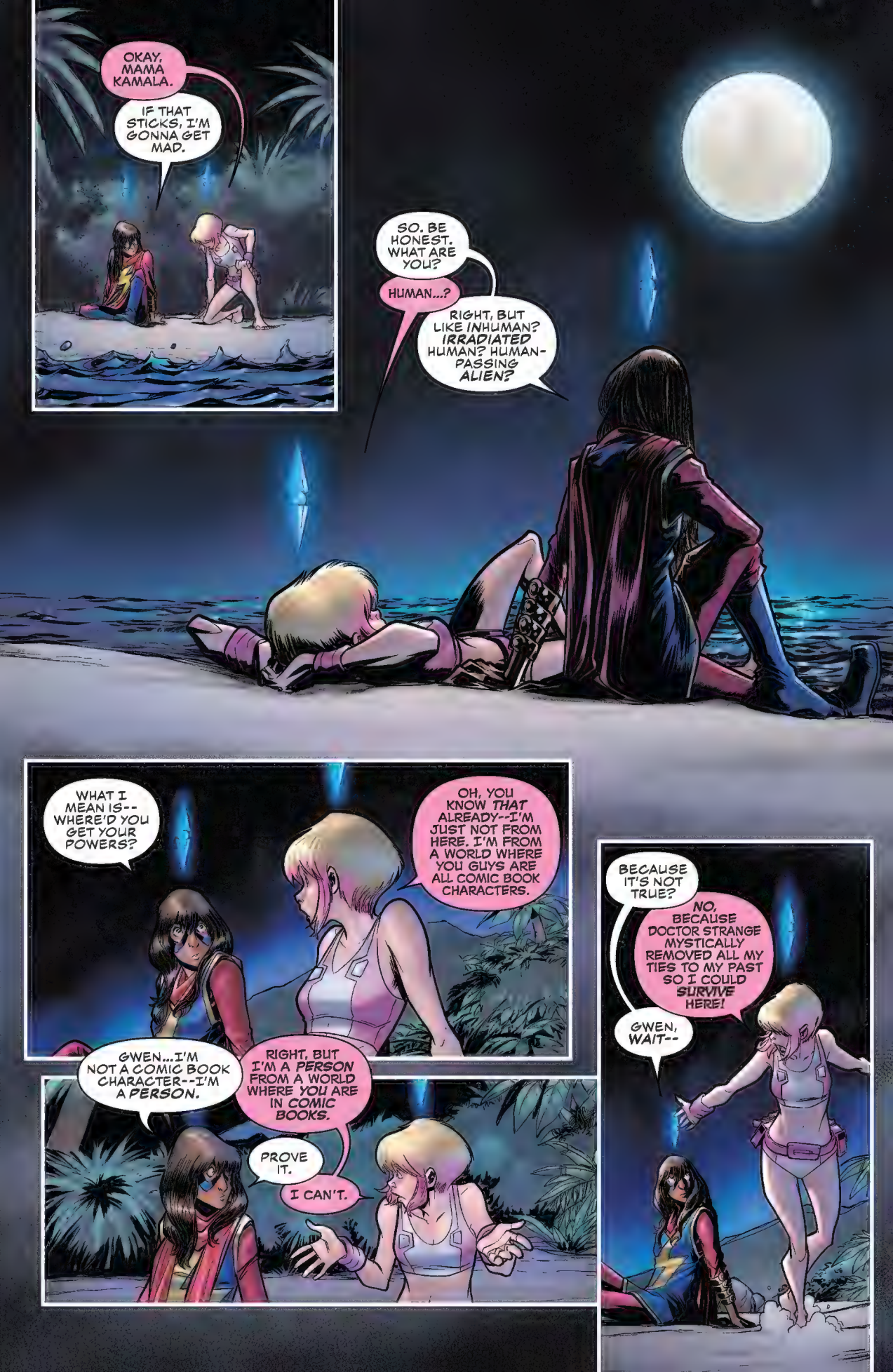

HEY, GWEN. WHATCHA DOIN'?
GWEN? DO YOU KNOW THAT EVEN WITH A POWER NULLIFIER, I'M STILL VERY GOOD AT PUNCHING?
AND I CAN STILL PLUG A TINY TARGET FULL OF HIGHLY SPECIFIED ARROWS.
SO LET US OUT, OR WE'LL--
I'M GONNA!
BUT YOU CAN'T WATCH. MY POWERS ONLY WORK WHEN NO ONE'S LOOKING.
THUD
OH NO.
EVERYONE'S WATCHING.
WHATEVER SHALL I DO.
UHHH... LIGHTS?
CRASH
OW! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE ROLLING THAT THING, HULK!
HERE'S THE EXIT YOU REQUESTED! I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT GOES! HAVE FUN!

ALL DONE! SO YOU WANNA--
I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, GWEN.
YOU SURE?
PINCH!
OW!
YEAH...I'M SURE. MILES AND I DIDN'T EVEN FIGHT. WE JUST PLAYED "RED HANDS."
OKAY! LET'S JUST DO THAT!
NO, GWEN--
WHAT ABOUT "ROCK, PAPER, SCISSORS" INSTEAD?
ROCK, PAPER, SCISSORS, SHOOT--
I THINK WE SHOULD TALK.
NO, THANK YOU!
GWEN... YOU DON'T SEEM OKAY.
YOU... YOU CAN TELL?

YEAH, I MEAN...THE WACKINESS, THE ANTICS--IT'S GOTTEN A LOT *WORSE.* AND TO SOMEONE WHO KNOWS YOU, SOMEONE WHO'S SEEN THE ANTICS IN THE PAST--NOW YOU JUST SEEM...UM, *MANIC.*
THANKS FOR THE SEGUE. NOW--WHAT'S IT GONNA TAKE TO GET YOU TO FIGHT ME, MS. MARVEL?
GWEN...IT'S JUST REALLY OBVIOUS YOU'RE NOT OKAY. PLEASE JUST TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.
CAN YOU JUST...*STOP* LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT? YOU'RE MAKING THIS HARDER.
I JUST WANT TO *HELP.*
THEN *FIGHT* ME!
SLOPPY RIGHT HOOK!

I'M NOT GONNA FIGHT YOU!
DODGE!
WHY NOT?
SLOPPY LEFT JAB!
SNATCH!
BECAUSE THE IDEA MAKES ME FEEL GROSS!
WHY?! 'CUS YOU KNOW YOU'D LOSE?
NO. BECAUSE IT'D NEVER BE A FAIR FIGHT. I'D BE PUNCHING DOWN.
LOW BLOW. PUT ME DOWN.
ONLY IF YOU ST--
PUT ME DOWN!

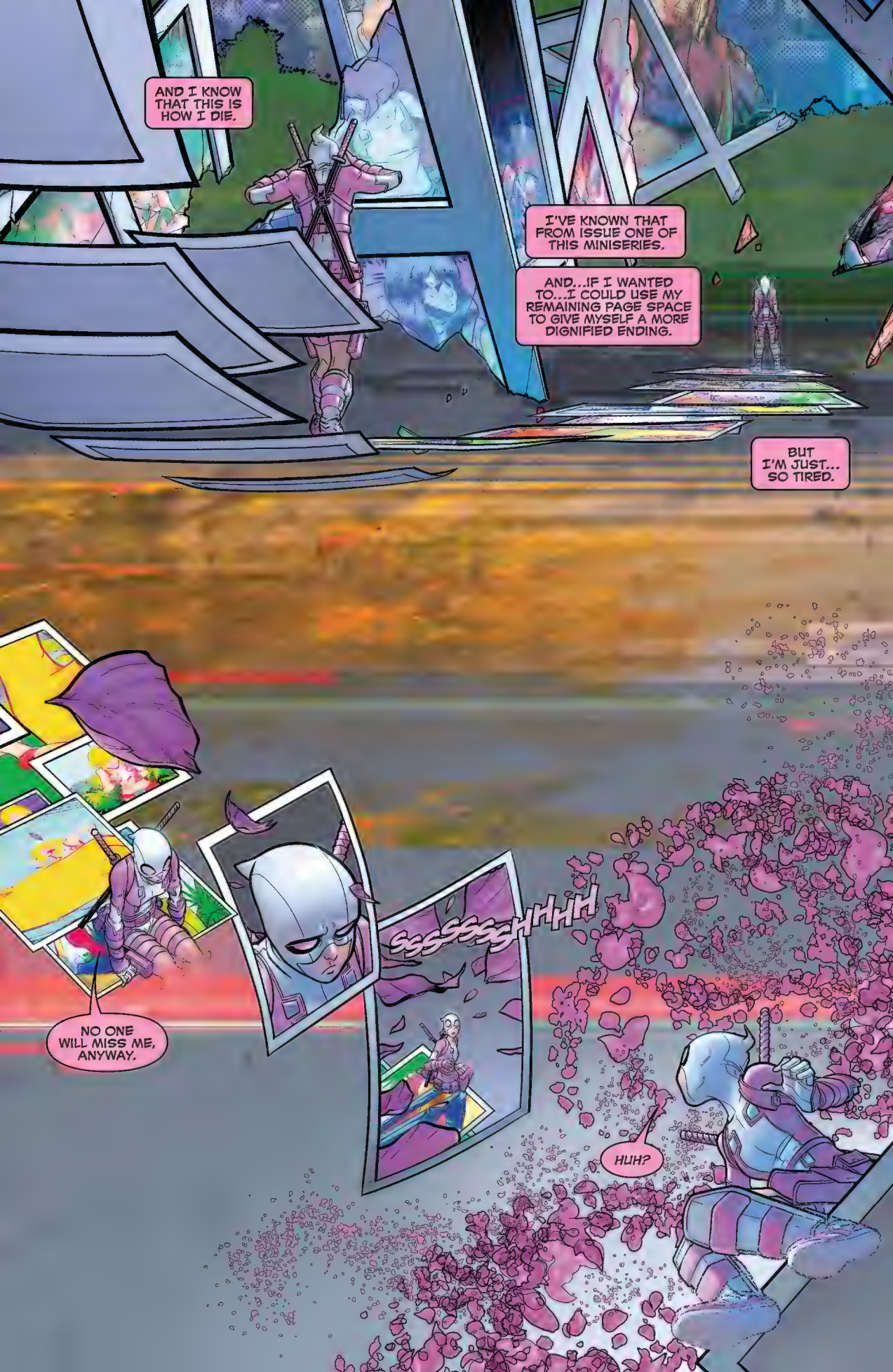

OKAY! OKAY!
WHY ARE YOU ALL THE WAY OVER THERE? I THOUGHT IT WOULDN'T BE A "FAIR FIGHT."
IT WOULDN'T. THAT DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T THINK YOU'RE STILL A THREAT. I KNOW YOU HAVE POWERS.
REALLY?
OF COURSE, GWEN! YOU CAN TELEPORT, YOU CAN PULL THINGS OUT OF NOWHERE, YOU KNOW STUFF YOU SHOULDN'T...
AND SOMETIMES IT SEEMS LIKE YOU CAN ALTER REALITY? YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE SUPER-POWERS!
OR YOU'RE CONSPIRING WITH BAD GUYS, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE NOT INTO THAT.
GOD...IT MEANS SO MUCH TO ME TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT.
C'MON--
--HOW 'BOUT WE TALK FIRST AND THEN PUNCH?
HOW 'BOUT WE DO BOTH AT THE SAME TIME?
PASS.
PAT PAT


OKAY. MAMA KAMALA.
IF THAT STICKS, I'M GONNA GET MAD.
SO. BE HONEST. WHAT ARE YOU?
HUMAN...?
RIGHT, BUT LIKE *INHUMAN*? *IRRADIATED* HUMAN? HUMAN-PASSING *ALIEN*?
WHAT I MEAN IS-- WHERE'D YOU GET YOUR POWERS?
OH, YOU KNOW *THAT* ALREADY--I'M JUST NOT FROM HERE. I'M FROM A WORLD WHERE YOU GUYS ARE ALL COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS.
GWEN...I'M NOT A COMIC BOOK CHARACTER--I'M A *PERSON*.
RIGHT, BUT I'M A *PERSON* FROM A WORLD WHERE *YOU* ARE IN *COMIC BOOKS*.
PROVE IT.
I CAN'T.
BECAUSE IT'S NOT TRUE?
NO, BECAUSE DOCTOR STRANGE MYSTICALLY REMOVED ALL MY TIES TO MY PAST SO I COULD *SURVIVE* HERE!
GWEN, *WAIT*--

LOOK-- JUST HEAR ME OUT FOR A SECOND.
ARGH!
PLEASE?
PLEASE.
SIGH
SO... I'VE BEEN THINKING... WHAT IF YOU ONLY DEVELOPED YOUR POWERS SEMI-RECENTLY, AND THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T KNOW THEIR SOURCE?
"DEVELOPED" THEM...?
YEAH. IT'S NATURAL FOR SOME SPECIES TO DEVELOP THEIR POWERS LATE IN LIFE.
ESPECIALLY AROUND ADOLESCENCE.
LIKE...A MUTANT?

YEAH! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I THOUGHT! I MEAN--IT MAKES THE MOST SENSE, RIGHT?
WAIT-- DON'T--
"ESPECIALLY IF YOU HAVE REALITY MANIPULATION POWERS! IT EXPLAINS WHY YOU CAN'T REMEMBER BEING A MUTANT.
NO...
"THE SHOCK OF YOUR POWERS MANIFESTING COULD'VE KICKED SOMETHING UP FROM YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS THAT CHANGED YOUR PERCEPTION OF REALITY--LIKE THIS IS ALL JUST A COMIC BOOK WORLD.
PLEASE...
STOP--
"YOU KNOW, LIKE YOUR BRAIN WAS TRYING TO PROTECT ITSELF FROM THE NEWFOUND ABILITY YOU COULDN'T CONTROL YET?"

JUST STOP. PLEASE.
YOU'RE... YOU'RE RIGHT.
I... MADE IT ALL UP. THERE IS NO REAL WORLD.
I'M FROM HERE, AND I ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, GWEN. AND I'VE GOT YOUR BACK NO MATTER WHAT. WE'LL FIGURE THIS OUT TOGETHER, OKAY?
HEY... KAMALA?
YEAH? WHAT'S UP?
I FORFEIT.
CONGRATS ON YOUR VICTORY, KAMALA. YOU KILLED ME WITH KINDNESS.
GWEN? WHERE'D YOU GO?!
I'M NOT A MUTANT. I KNOW THAT.

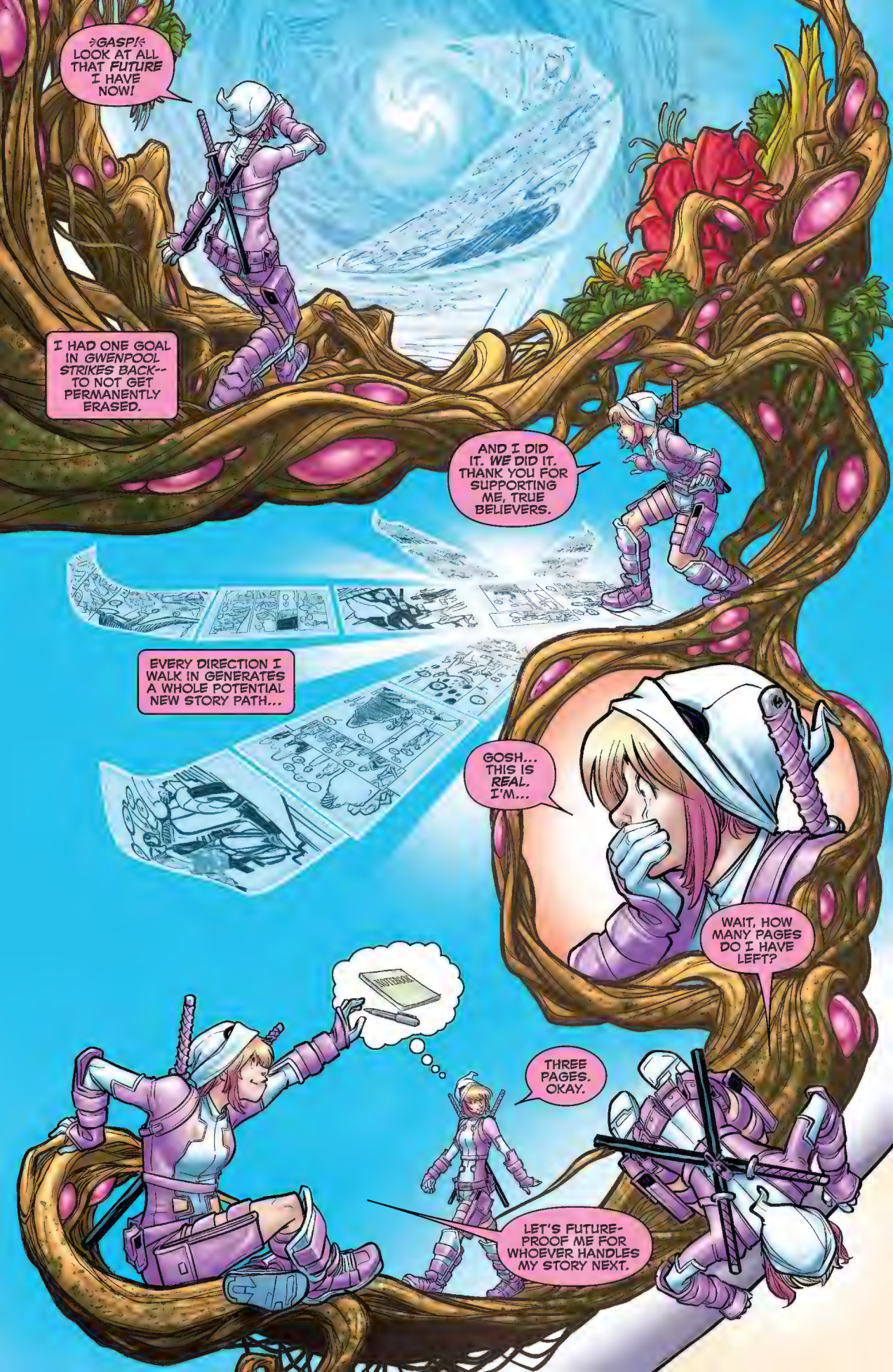

AND I KNOW THAT THIS IS HOW I DIE.
I'VE KNOWN THAT FROM ISSUE ONE OF THIS MINISERIES.
AND...IF I WANTED TO...I COULD USE MY REMAINING PAGE SPACE TO GIVE MYSELF A MORE DIGNIFIED ENDING.
BUT I'M JUST... SO TIRED.
NO ONE WILL MISS ME, ANYWAY.
SSSSSSSHHHH!
HUH?

IS THAT... A KRAKOAN GATE?
OR IS THIS JUST WHAT THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL LOOKS LIKE?
WELL, I ALREADY FEEL LIKE A GHOST--
--SO WHO CARES.

AGH! TOO BRIGHT--
KRAKOA SAVED ME?
I'M...I'M A MUTANT NOW?
I...I GET TO EXIST.
OH GOD. I MADE IT. OH GOD--
≠SOB≠
KID. YOU OKAY?
YOU'RE SAFE HERE NOW. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT'S BEHIND YOU.
≠MY CRYING INTENSIFIES≠
WH... OH.

COME ON, NOW. YOU'RE OKAY. STOP YOUR CRYING.
SOB L-LOGAN, W-WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS?
LIKE WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
"HI, I'M LOGAN, HAVE YOU MET MY NEWLY ADOPTED TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA DAUGHTER--"
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A DAMN THING COMIN' OUTTA YOUR MOUTH.
JEAN! THIS KID IS TOO TRAUMATIZED TO MAKE SENSE, SHE NEEDS A TELEP--
NO! NO TELEPATHS!
MAKES SENSE.
WHAT IF SOMEONE READS MY MIND AND REALIZES I'M A FRAUD? THEY'LL KICK ME OUT OF KRAKOA!
I GUESS DATING ME WOULD RUIN OTHER TELEPATHS FOR YOU FOREVER.
QUENTIN... OF COURSE YOU'RE HERE TOO.
SNIFFLE
HI!
YOU BROKE UP WITH ME.
YES!
OVER TEXT.
SURE DID!

I MEAN... I...I'M SORRY.
WHATEVER. YOU MISS ME. YOU CAME ALL THE WAY TO KRAKOA FOR ME, HUH?
NOPE!
SURE!
WAIT. WHERE'S MY WHITESPACE?
DO WE NEED TO GET HER TO THE HEALING GARDENS FOR MEDICAL ATTENTION? SHE SEEMS...OFF.
HAHA. SHE IS, BUT NO. SHE'S HAD A ROUGH YEAR.
SORRY TO HEAR THAT.
WHITESPACE WHITESPACE WHITESPACE WHITESPACE WHITESPACE--
DID I ACCIDENTALLY FORFEIT MY WHITESPACE WHEN I RETCONNED MY ORIGINS?
WHITESPACE?!
NEED... BETTER... UPPER...BODY... STRENGTH--
WHERE'D SHE GO?
SHE DOES THAT. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.


GASP! LOOK AT ALL THAT *FUTURE* I HAVE NOW!
I HAD ONE GOAL IN *GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK*-- TO NOT GET PERMANENTLY ERASED.
AND I DID IT. *WE* DID IT. THANK YOU FOR SUPPORTING ME, TRUE BELIEVERS.
EVERY DIRECTION I WALK IN GENERATES A WHOLE POTENTIAL NEW STORY PATH...
GOSH... THIS IS *REAL.* I'M...
WAIT, HOW MANY PAGES DO I HAVE LEFT?
NOTEBOOK
THREE PAGES. OKAY.
LET'S FUTURE-PROOF ME FOR WHOEVER HANDLES MY STORY NEXT.

GWENDOLYN POOLE (GWENPOOL)

- Comics fan from the same Earth as you who chose to live in Earth-616 forever.

- Cheerful, sweet, goofy and earnest when not burdened by the existential exhaustion of being a real person in a comic book world.

- Friends: Cecil, Batroc, Terrible Eye, Jeff the Land Shark, Deadpool, Squirrel Girl, Quentin Quire.

- Enemies: depends on which book.

- Crushes: depends on which book, also [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and sometimes Quentin.

- Family: two parents left behind in real world, and a brother named Teddy whom...we never quite resolved things with, I'm realizing.

- I may or may not have a new mutant ability. That's not my job to figure out--it's yours now.

- Have fun!

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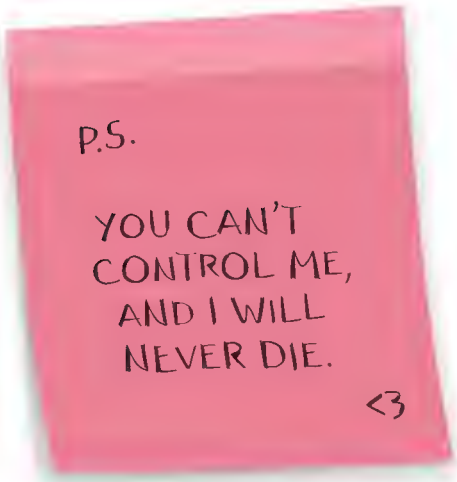
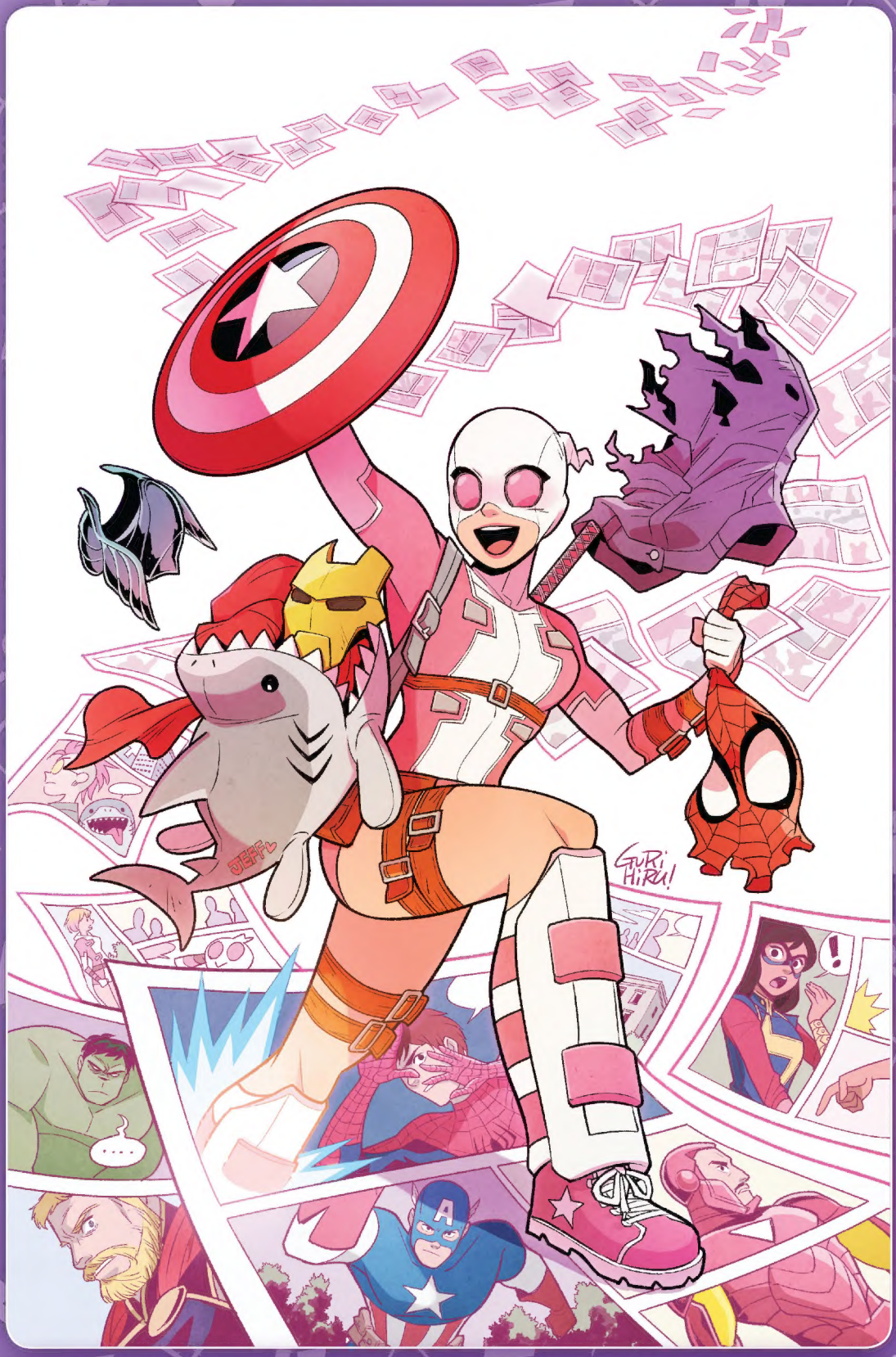


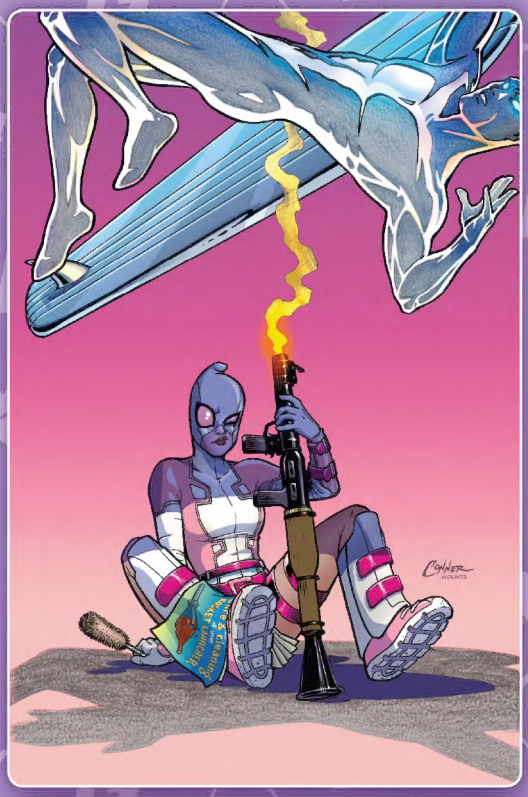
AS FOR YOU, DEAR READERS--DO YOU REMEMBER MY FUTURE SELF GIVING A PEP TALK AT THE END OF *UNBELIEVABLE GWENPOOL* WHEN I WAS FEELING DEFEATED ABOUT MY FIRST SERIES GETTING CANCELED?
THIS MUST MEAN THAT I'M WHAT GOES IN BETWEEN THESE TWO VERSIONS OF MYSELF. I'M JUST A BRIDGE GWEN.
I DIDN'T GET TO BE THE BRIGHT-EYED, CHEERFUL GWEN THAT FANS FELL IN LOVE WITH, BECAUSE I HAD WORK TO DO IN THIS MINISERIES.
THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL SEE ME LIKE THIS, BECAUSE MY STORY IN PARTICULAR ENDS HERE.
BUT YOU CAN ALWAYS COME BACK AND VISIT ME IN *GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK*. WE CAN HAVE THIS CRAZY ADVENTURE ALL OVER AGAIN.
I LOVE YOU.
WAIT-- HOW MANY PAGES DO I HAVE LEFT?
HAHA. *YOU* HAVE *THREE* PAGES.
I HAVE *ONE*.

THE END. :*
Was it good for you too, baby?
THANK YOU FOR READING GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK! BE SURE TO EMAIL OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM AND LET THEM KNOW YOUR THOUGHTS!



#1 VARIANT BY GURIHIRU

#1 VARIANT BY LOGAN LUBERA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



#1 VARIANT BY AMANDA CONNER & PAUL MOUNTS

#1 VARIANT BY EMA LUPACCHINO & DAVID CURIEL

#2 VARIANT BY NAO FUJI

EVERYONE'S FAVORITE COMICS FAN TURNED COMICS CHARACTER IS BACK!

COMICS SUPER-FAN GWEN POOLE SOMEHOW WOUND UP IN THE COMICS WORLD AND HAS BEEN HAVING A BLAST! Now she faces disappearing into comic book limbo, so she's determined to make an impact on the Marvel Universe! First up: unmask Spider-Man! Then, home-wreck the Fantastic Four! And while she's at it, why not defeat the Immortal Hulk and lift Thor's hammer, Mjolnir! But as Gwen's mad rampage continues, will we – and she – finally learn the truth about her origins? Is this Gwenpool's greatest retcon yet? Either way, Gwen knows she needs to go big – or go home! Buckle up, strap in and get ready! This is officially the greatest sequel with "Strikes Back" in the title that's ever been made!

T+

MARVEL

COLLECTING ***GWENPOOL STRIKES BACK #1-5*** –
BY LEAH WILLIAMS, DAVID BALDEÓN, JESUS ABURTOV AND GURU-eFX.